THE EXAMINER.

"PROVE ALL THINGS; HOLD FAST THAT WHICH IS GOOD."

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COMMUNICATION.

Let the Methodists Hear.—No. XIV.

To the Editors of the Examiner:

GENTLEMEN:—"The fear of man which bringeth a snare," has a powerful influence upon most minds, in many, if not all the great and important movements of society; and the dread of a name has caused thousands to regret the truth and cling to old and pernicious errors.—The imputation of *Abolitionism* to those who work *honestly* and *earnestly* for *Emancipation* was, in this view, a fine stroke of policy on the part of *perpetualists*. The thing was *odious* in every place South of "Mason and Dixon's line," and to be identified with it in any form was to lose *caste* with the affluent, and become the bye-word of the crowd. Men who in *heart hate slavery and all that belongs to it*, under this influence—this magical name, quietly sealed their lips and refused to utter the truth. Should a *wise* and *true* man be deterred from doing right because the evil-minded and ignorant may choose to *nickname* him, ascribe to him principles which he abhors, and practices of which he is incapable? *"If it were not for Abolitionism,"* said a clerical friend of mine recently, *"I could shake the State, but if I move in the matter they will denounce me as an Abolitionist!"* And for fear of *that ghost* he will not move; it is a tame surrender of *the right* to vulgar prejudice, a throwing away of one's manhood for a "mess of pottage," a giving of *"aid and comfort"* to the *fabricators* and *pedlars* of falsehood, inconsistent with uprightness and truth. Who succumbs to abolitionism, the man who honestly speaks out the truth, which it is affirmed it mars and caricatures, or he who refuses to speak the truth for fear he will be suspected of *abolition affinities?* You believe a given thing to be *right* and *proper* in itself—that your own interests will be subserved by the doing of it.—A neighbor who has no direct interest in it advises you, for your own, for the sake of your family, to do it—will you refuse to do so because he has given advice when you had not asked it? Will you refuse to plough your field because a stranger says it should be done? To call in a physician when yourself or child are sick because your neighbors say it is your duty? Would you deem it wisdom in a State to decline constructing a *road* or *canal* for the accommodation of its citizens, because its sister State insists that such internal improvements are necessary to her prosperity? The State says, "I know it—my inhabitants need facilities of that kind—ought to have them—but it is not your business to dictate to me, let me alone, I will not move one inch while you insist they are needed—I will not be forced to it!" Every right minded man would pronounce all this the most ridiculous folly, and ask for a commission of lunacy against both the man and the Commonwealth, on the ground that they were incapable of managing their own affairs. But what is the difference between this and the reasoning by which men stave off emancipation. The general sentiment is, *"slavery is the bane of society*—the mildew of death on the body politic—the *burden-car* retarding the progress of our gallant State—we wish we were free from it—but the *abolitionists* will not *let us alone*—if it had not been for the officious intermeddling of abolitionists and anti-slavery men, we would now have in operation a system of Emancipation! They have done great injury to the slaves, and retarded Emancipation." Very many seem to take all this for truth—but first, is it true *in any sense, that anti-slavery movements of any kind, have added to the strength or weight of the slave's chains?* Is their condition worse now than it was twenty years ago? Let "the oldest inhabitants" answer They are uniformly better quartered, better fed, better clothed, and more kindly watched over and cared for! How seldom now is the lash employed upon men and women? What evil then have they suffered from the agitations of abolitionists and anti-slavery men? *Show it to us.* Second, *have these movements retarded Emancipation?* I think not—in Kentucky from 1829 to 1833, men talked freely about *Emancipation*—slave labor was considered unproductive, and was so in fact, the price of them was down, and women especially were regarded as a burden; in this state of things every one was willing to talk on the subject—in the latter year the demand for slaves increased, and under the impetus of increased activity in business slave labor could be profitably employed. Suddenly the public ear became closed to the pleas of philanthropy. Emancipation was a contraband subject, not by the movements of *Northern abolitionists*—but the thrift of *Southern planters* and the love of money.—Examine all the facts connected with the history of the subject and you will justify this conclusion. Covetousness threw up ramparts about slavery, barred the door to emancipation, and made the abolition movement a *scape-goat* to bear away the sin and scandal of it—a shallow pretense for continuing the system, and the name a watch-word of terror to silence those disposed to give utterance to their honest convictions of right. Some excuse must be found for the change in the public mind, and this, though the *lamest* ever offered by grave men for a grave act, presented itself as, if not the most plausible for themselves, the most powerful against their adversaries—it was adopted, and on it has been rung every possible change! But it is time wise men had abandoned all such flimsy pretexts for their policy. *Abolition* and *anti-slavery* movements may have done evil, but they have not contributed to perpetuate *Slavery*—no—they have let in the light of truth on its dark and hideous form—made manifest its manifold evils—stirred the public mind from the apathy into which it had fallen, and put in motion agencies and influences which will work on until they triumph.

"So let it be in God's own might,
We gird us for the coming fight;
And, strong in Him whose cause is ours,
In conflict with unholy powers,
We grasp the weapons He has given—
The light, and truth, and love of Heaven!"

With these alone we shall conquer.

CLEROS.

Under the Bridge, Aug. 18th, 1848.

To make Shoes Water Proof.

Take bees wax, tallow or mutton suet, equal parts, rosin, a tenth part of the whole, melt and mix together; apply hot to your husband's shoes, and they will last twice as long, and he will never complain of wet feet; the leather will absorb a quantity of the mixture, and it must be applied *hot*, until the shoes are thoroughly saturated, both soles and uppers.

The Irish Rebellion.

BY J. RUSSELL LOWELL.

At this moment it is probable that an insurrection has broken out in Ireland. What is to be gained by it we do not clearly see, but the popular leaders seem to have adopted the principle of reform if they can get it, and a rebellion at all events. They have resolved that the people shall metaphorically get a belly-full, and that, after the Barmecide entertainment of the last two years, a dessert of grape and a gunpowder-tea shall follow. Their countrymen ask for bread, and they give them a pike. They ask for education and instruction, and the infantry drill is offered them. We cannot help thinking that the drills it were wise to be busiest about are those in which their potatoes are planted. If the tenures of land could be changed, or the potatoe-rot cured, by an insurrection, we could see some reason in it. We are not of those who believe that the Tree of Liberty must be watered with blood.

We are not aware that the present Irish leaders have any plan except downright anarchy. That they have an earnest desire to remove the evils under which their unhappy country is suffering we have no doubt, but they offer nothing as a substitute for the present state of affairs. Mr. O'Connell was not by any means a profound statesman, but he saw the necessity of concentrating the popular mind upon some point of peaceful agitation. Whether repeal would have proved to be the panacea he expected, is doubtful; but the continual agitation of the question drew attention to the state of the country, and forced upon the English Government the necessity of some measure of relief.

We cannot see that Messrs. O'Brien, Doheny and Meagher are at all wiser than the ignorant multitude whom they are proposing to lead—nowhere. It is very plain that they had no comprehension of the causes which brought about the French Revolution, or they would never have sent an embassy to Paris to ask for armed assistance. The Irish masses, at least, know what they want—work and food. That their leaders are quite unable to solve the problem proposed to them, evidently appears by their putting arms into the hands of the people instead of tools, and cries for vengeance into their mouths instead of bread. That they have no constructive talent is proved by this—that, if their insurrection were successful and the independence of Ireland attained, the first thing to be done would be to tear down all which they have been so busy in building, and to get rid at all risks of the love of arms and hatred of the Saxon.

An insurrection in Ireland would be a godsend to the British Ministry. It would distract attention while measures for reform in England were quietly buried out of the way, and would enable Lord John Russell to seem to be doing something. It could be put down with ease, and would furnish an apology for governing the country worse than ever, if that be possible. Moreover, the leaders have done all they could to deprive the rebellion of what sympathy it would gain as the last mad expedient of despair, by constantly holding up revenge as its motive and end. If all the wrongs of the past are to be answered for, Mr. Smith O'Brien himself might be called upon to atone for some misdemeanor of the petty King whose lineal descendant he is. No doubt it would be gratifying to him to offer so fine an example of poetical justice.

Suppose for a moment that the English Government should send no troops into Ireland, and should make no attempt to suppress the projected rising, what would the rebels accomplish? It can hardly be imagined that Mr. O'Brien, himself a large landholder, would head a movement for the extinction of the present titles to real estate. Nothing short of some radical measure of this complexion will afford effectual relief to Ireland. The only permanent safeguard against famine is to give the people a deeper interest in the soil they cultivate, and the crops they raise. It is the constant sense of insecurity that has made the Irish the shiftless and prodigal people which they are represented to be by all travelers. Education will be of no avail unless at the same time something be given them on which they can bring it to a practical bearing. Take away English opposition, and the present insurrection is directed against—what? We confess ourselves at a loss for an answer. The only insurrection which has done Ireland any real service was the one headed by Father Matthew. The true office of the Irish Washington would be to head a rebellion against thriftlessness, superstition, and dirt. The sooner the barricades are thrown up against these, the better. Ireland is in want of a revolution which shall render troops less necessary, rather than more so.

Mr. Mitchell seems to have perceived that one great curse of Ireland was her land-tenures. Every square foot of the country is covered with its bit of sheep-skin, and the peasant must pay for its removal in order to thrust his spade into the soil. But the armed preparation now going on does not, as far as we can learn, contemplate any bettering in this particular. Nor would it have, even if successful, any effect in lessening the other evil of absenteeism, unless it should in some way contrive to make Dublin a more desirable place to spend money in than London. Irish landlords after the revolution will be Irish landlords still, and we presume that a distress for rent would be very much the same thing in the hands of a Celtic or Saxon constable.

In the mean time, meetings are held all over the United States to raise money and sympathy in aid of the revolt. At these assemblages the same inspired talk is heard which gives dignity to similar gatherings in Ireland. Geography, history, political economy, common sense, one after the other, yield gracefully to the fervid demands of patriotism. An Irish legion from America is to make a swoop at London, and thus create a diversion in favor of their compatriots. We have no doubt that they would create diversion, to their heart's content, should they undertake the expedition. Another party proposes a descent upon Canada, where, of course, they would be received with open arms. The humanity or justice of this last plan is quite beyond our comprehension.

We should like to have any American favorer of Irish rebellion explain to us the moral distinction between Ireland and S. Carolina. Are not our treaties with England and our duty toward her, as imperative as our constitutional compromises with Slavery? Are gentlemen who subscribe their five hundred dollars to forward a rising in Ireland to-day, ready to give as much to bring about a similar result in Georgia tomorrow? If not, what is the difference?—Would Mr. Greeley, who may be elected to a centuriony of the future legion, buckle on his knapsack and shoulder his musket to put down a revolution in Virginia? We have not the least idea that he would, and yet he would be bound to do so on the principle of allowing to Slavery all its constitutional guarantees. We know that there has always been a wide distinction between tweedledum and tweedledee, and it must be something very like it which enables a man consistently to give a ballot to a Kentucky landlord, and a bullit to an Irish one? Mr. Greeley, not a great while ago, found grievous fault with the Abolitionists for being destructive. Abolitionists are indeed destructive, as far as Slavery is concerned; but it is by constructing a public opinion against it, one of the first fruits of which is the formation of the Free Soil party over which Mr. Greeley rejoices. But is Mr. Greeley's Irish sympathy to be applied to constructive purposes? We have always associated the name of Horace Greeley with peaceful reforms. We are sorry to see him taking this military turn. He has altogether too good a head to be knocked into a cocked hat.

All that we ask of the friends of Ireland is that they should be consistent, and make no chromatic distinction between white and black. We do not ask them for subscriptions to lodge lead in the brains of the masters, but to help in effecting a lodgment for right ideas there and elsewhere.

Ingenuity of Science.

Who would have imagined, when gun-cotton was produced by Mr. Schonbein, and the world was threatened with destruction by being blown up by this terrible explosive material, that within a few months it should be discovered to be an excellent styptic for dressing cuts and wounds! But so it is. Dissolved in ether and applied to the severest cut, it forms a covering of singular closeness and adhesiveness, protects the wound, and excludes atmospheric air, or any irritating matter, so that the process of healing is carried on speedily and effectually; and when all is well, the "protectionist," having done its duty, is removed. So also has Dr. Simpson, of Edinburgh, we are informed, similarly applied chloroform and gutta percha! This mixture, in a liquid condition, at about the consistence of fine honey, is kept in a phial or bottle, and when an accident of the kind to which we have referred occurs, it is simply poured upon the wound; the chloroform instantly evaporates, and the gutta percha remains a perfectly flexible second skin, over the injured part, preserving it for weeks if necessary, without the need of dressing, bandages, or any other appliance, till there is no more occasion for this admirable agent.

When we call to mind the much human pain that will thus be alleviated, how many cures effected, where hitherto there have been danger and uncertainty, and how a number of surgical operations will be simplified, it may not be considered too much to rank such inventions among the most valuable that could be discovered and applied for the benefit of mankind.

[*London Literary Gazette.*

A Freak of Nature.

A severe thunder storm passed over this city night before last, and several places were struck by lightning. A very singular occurrence took place at Mr. Roberts store, at Atwater street. Mr. R. was sleeping in the front part of the store, and, during the storm, was suddenly awaked, feeling a tremendous pressure upon his head and a want of breath. The room was filled with fire or lightning, flashing in all directions, exactly resembling the flashes of lightning from the clouds. Presently a loud explosion took place in the room, apparently as loud as a six-pounder cannon, bursting all the windows over the doors in the front end of the building, and filling the room with a strong sulphurous smell. It was discovered in the morning that the lightning came through the roof, shivering a heavy plank standing in a partition. The room was full of splinters flying in the air when Mr. R. first awoke, and what is very singular, was the explosion some time after the bolt entered the roof. No marks of the lightning leaving the room, in the same shape in which it entered, could be found.—*Detroit Adv. 2d.*

The Malay's Test of Honor.

A New England sea captain, who visited "India beyond the Ganges," was boarded by a Malay merchant, a man of considerable property, and asked if he had any tracts he could part with. The American, at a loss how to account for such a singular request from such a man, enquired, "What do you want of tracts? you cannot read a word of them." "True, but I have a use for them, nevertheless. Whenever one of your countrymen, or an Englishman, calls on me to trade, I put a tract in his way, and watch him. If he reads it soberly and with interest, I infer that he will not cheat me; if he throws it aside with contempt or a profane oath, I have no more to do with him—I cannot trust him."

Remedy for Asiatic Cholera.

A communication has been made by Mr. Guthrie to the Royal Medico-Botanical Society, in reference to a new mode of treating Asiatic cholera. Hitherto this formidable disease has resisted nearly all the efforts of medical skill to arrest its progress or to mitigate its virulence. It has been the *opprobrium medicorum;* but now, if we may believe the statements by medical men in Circassia, a remedy has been found both simple and efficacious. This is naphtha, a drug hitherto little used in the treatment of disease. The virtues attributed to it are truly wonderful—arresting the copious diarrhœa, rousing the vital powers, and restoring warmth to the surface previously chilled with the coldness of approaching death. The new remedy, however, requires the sanction of experience before it can be looked up to with confidence by the physician;—and it will be his duty to give it, the first opportunity, a fair trial.—*Medical Times.*

An Alabama Railroad.

A correspondent of the Savannah Georgian gives the following description of the railroad from Decatur in Tuscumbia:—

At Decatur is to be found the ne plus ultra of railroads. It is measurably an ideal affair; much is left for the imagination to conceive; but nothing lacking to give the muscles and nerves full notice, that they are to be kept excited during the travel. I had the good fortune and misfortune to be favored with a ride in the "pleasure car." Let me describe it. It is a very rough wooden platform, exceedingly rickety, erected upon four railroad wheels, with rough standards, which sustain the oldest, rottenest, hole-est and most worthless tarpaulin or sail-cloth covering to be found in the Union, or perhaps in the world. It is neither a protection against sun or rain.

The seats in the "pleasure car" are but a shade more agreeable than a ride on a *rail.* The car is propelled along by two *horse-frames,* which greatly astonish travellers, when they notice that the horses are living animals. What shall I say of the road? Although it bears the name of a railroad—is graded, and has some of the superstructure and iron rail observable on railroads, yet it is "one of them" *scarcely.*—Originally, it was a very poor road; thin bar iron, such as was first used on the S. Carolina road; trifling crossties, and weak and unstable string pieces. Now the iron is off from a considerable portion; what iron remains, hangs on more by gravitation than by spikes—hundreds of bars point upwards, apparently anxious to "run you through the gizzard," and the string-pieces dance and rattle in their homes in the mud and dust, as the "pleasure car" speeds onward at the rate of from two to three miles an hour, sometimes five. A break-down, or run-off, or fall-in, on this railroad, is a matter of no moment, and never causes more than a few minutes detention.

The horses and all hands lift and pull on the "Pleasure car," and away she goes again. If you should meet a train, the lightest dumps off and the other passes, then dumps on again—no use for turnouts. There is one steam engine on this road, which feels its way up and down two or three times a week—frequently off the track—and when it leaves a point its managers never tell when it will arrive at its destination, or return. The freight cars have no covering, hence no merchant would be safe in transporting upon it any bales of goods, or merchandise, which rain could injure, nor could he feel any assurance that he would obtain his goods in season.—Take it all in all, it is decidedly the most miserable railroad, most villainously managed, more unsafe to life, persons, and things, than any railroad can be in the world. It is called the Decatur, Courtland and Tuscumbia Railroad.

From the Southerner.

Post Office System.

The following table exhibits the amount of money paid by each of the States of the Union for the postage of letters, newspapers and pamphlets, during the year ending June 30th, 1847:

New York,	$494,756 51
Pennsylvania,	252,176 42
Massachusetts,	218,200 85
District of Columbia,	179,390 64
Ohio,	158,869 20
Virginia,	92,292 04
Maryland,	81,656 16
Louisiana,	68,522 85
Connecticut,	64,156 89
Maine,	59,439 60
Georgia,	55,858 90
Kentucky,	53,632 42
Illinois,	52,359 19
South Carolina,	50,383 03
Alabama,	49,602 32
Indiana,	43,348 12
New Hampshire,	40,679 69
Missouri,	41,505 78
New Jersey,	39,586 50
Michigan,	38,490 90
Tennessee,	37,987 06
Vermont,	34,338 20
Mississippi,	33,773 35
North Carolina,	31,378 71
Rhode Island,	26,832 08
Wisconsin,	26,703 08
Florida,	10,883 06
Arkansas,	9,568 62
Iowa,	9,454 95
Texas,	8,245 58
Delaware,	8,789 42

Departure of the Liberia Emigrants.

The fine bark "Liberia Packet," Capt. Goodmanson, left yesterday morning on her fourth voyege to Liberia. Previous to the departure of the emigrants some interesting services took place on the wharf, where a large number of persons, friends of those going out and of the Colonization cause, had assembled. After the singing of a hymn and offering of a prayer, brief addresses were delivered by the Rev. Messrs. Beverly Wilson and Payne, both of whom have resided for many years in Liberia, and are now returning thither after a brief visit to this country.

Both these Rev. gentlemen spoke eloquently and emphatically of the many benefits which the colored man could secure to himself by emigrating to Liberia; of the social and political liberty which he there enjoyed, and which he could never hope to secure here; and of the avenues to wealth and distinction which were there open to him and to his children.

Their addresses were listened to with great attention, and no doubt had their full effect on those present. The services, which were of the most appropriate and impressive character, were closed by an earnest and touching prayer for the safety and welfare of the emigrants, pronounced by an aged colored man who was present. The whole scene was one of deep interest and solemnity.

The emigrants who go out in the packet at this time appear to be of that character of persons who can emigrate to Liberia with most advantage to themselves and to their adopted place of abode, The most of them are young and apparently possessed of intelligence as well as some means with which to push their way. The infant Republic will find in them a decided acquisition.—They left in good spirits, and without any other regrets than those natural to persons in their situation.—*Balt. Amer.*

Tacitus says:—"Early marriages make us immortal. It is the soul and chief of empire. That man who resolves to live without woman, and that woman who resolves to live without man, are enemies to the community in which they dwell, injurious to themselves, destructive to the whole world, apostates from nature, and rebels against heaven and earth!"

Manufacture of Marbles.

Mr. Chambers, in a recent account of a summer tour in Germany, gives a description of marble making in Salzburg, an ancient town, most romantically located in a vale of the Salza, in Germany; after speaking of the machinery for sawing marble blocks for statues, columns, &c., carried from a stream which dashes from a very lofty alpine height, says:

At a little distance, and higher up the hill within the recesses of a most picturesque ravine, we were shown a novel and curious operation; this was the making of boys' marbles, and a more simple process can hardly be conceived. Small pieces of marble being put in a peculiar stone-trough or dish, a top of the same material fitting into certain grooves, is made to whirl about by little streamlets led from the main torrent, and the marbles are soon ground into a spherical form. There were about twenty of these little sputtering mills, one above another on the stream, so that the scene was busy and amusing. At a glance we were let into the secret of cheap pebble-grinding in Germany. No expense whatever had been incurred in constructing the mills; the apparatus was of the homeliest kind; the sluices on the impetuous streamlets were each nothing more than a turf; the raw material came out of the hill side; and the superintendant of the works was a female, who probably considered herself well off at the remuneration of two pence per day. And from this primitive manufactory, boys' marbles are sent in vast numbers all over the world.

Propulsion of Boats in 1786.

The "Universal Magazine," published in London in 1786, gives the following curious paragraph under the head of "Foreign advices:"

"On the 23d and 24th of last month an experiment was made at Compeigne, in the presence of the Viscount Laval, and the principal persons of the town, of a machine invented by the Abbe de Menth, which was universally applauded. The artist affixed his machine to a boat of 200 feet in length, which it was able to pull, though full laden, without the assistance of a single horse, against the stream of the river Oyse, with greater swiftness than could have been made with 16 horses. But some laborers, and other interested persons, in order to make the enterprise fail, threw sand and stones down between the wheels, which being clogged, their motion was suspended for some minutes, so that the success of the attempt was doubtful; but as soon as the effect of this mischief was discovered, and the springs were disengaged, the machine showed itself capable of performing what was expected, and of crowning the indefatigable inventor with honor."

An Aged Fowl.

A party of young men were dining at a public house, and among sundry dishes served up for the occasion, was a *chicken* roasted. One of the gentlemen present made an ineffectual attempt to carve it, when he stopped suddenly, and called for the landlord who was in another part of the room.

"Landlord," said he, "you might have made a great deal more money with this chicken than by serving it up in this way."

"How so?" asked the landlord, staring.

"Why, in taking it around the country to exhibit it."

"Exhibit a chicken! Who would give anything to see a chicken?" said mine host, getting a little riled.

"Why, every body would have paid to see this one; for you might have informed them, I have no doubt with truth, that this is the same rooster that crowed when Peter denied his Master?"

Publishing the Bans.

A scholar of Dr. Busby's coming into a parlor where the Doctor had laid down a fine bunch of grapes for his own eating, takes it up, and says aloud, 'I publish the bans between these grapes and my mouth; if any one knows any just cause or impediment why these two should not be joined together, let him declare it.'

The doctor being in the next room, overheard all that was said; and coming into the school, he ordered the boy to be horsed on another boy's back, but before he proceeded to the usual discipline, he cried out aloud, as the delinquent had done, 'I publish the bans between my rod and this boy's back; if any one knows of any just cause or impediment why these should not be joined, let him declare it.'

'I forbid the bans,' cried the boy.

'Why so?' said the doctor.

'Because the parties are not agreed,' replied the boy.

This answer so pleased the doctor, that he ordered the boy to be set down.

Anecdote of Beau Nash.

A young lady who was just come out of the country, and affected to dress in a very plain manner, was sitting on a bench at Bath, as Beau Nash, the director of the ceremonies at that place, and some of his companions, were passing by; upon which turning to one of them, he said, "There is a smart country girl; I will have some discourse with her." Then going up to the lady, "So child," says he, "you are just come to Bath, I see," "Yes, sir," answered the lady. "And you have been a good girl in the country, and learned to read your book I hope?" "Yes, sir," "Pray, now," says he, "let me examine you? I know you have read your Bible and the history of Tobit and his dog; now can you tell me what was the dog's name?" "Yes, sir," says she; his name was *Nash*, and an impudent dog he was."

A Point of Order.

In the Legislature of this State during the last session, a member paused in the midst of a remarkably windy speech, to take a drink of water: another member, named Bloss, rose to a point of order. Every body stared, wondering what the point of order was.

'What is it?' said the speaker.

'I think, sir,' continued Mr. Bloss, 'it is out of order for a WIND mill to go by water.'

An exchange paper has a good joke about a fashionable city lady, who, while in the country, inquired one day, 'what animals those were with POWDER HORNS growing out of their ears?'—deeming it not genteel for one of her standing to know a cow. That'll do.

From the Southerner.

Brief History of the Navy.

The new work lately published by authority, and compiled from the records of the Navy Department, thus briefly sums up the casualties among naval officers since the U. States have had a navy:

Died,	994
Killed in action,	52
Killed in duels,	21
Killed by accidents,	7
Drowned,	67
Lost at sea,	87
Murdered,	6
Resigned,	1,635
Dismissed,	402
Cashiered,	21
Discharged under peace estab.,	277
Discharged,	106
Last appearance or unknown,	545
Deserted,	3
In service,	1,504
	5,758

Greatest ascertained Depth of the Sea.

On the 2d of June, when in latitude 15 deg. 3 min. south, and longitude 26 deg. 4 min. west, being nearly calm and the water quite smooth, (says Sir James C. Ross,) we tried for, but did not obtain, sounding, 4,000 fathoms of line, or 27,000 feet, [very nearly five miles and a quarter.] This is the greatest depth of the ocean that has yet been satisfactorily ascertained; but we have reason to believe that there are many parts where it is still deeper. Its determination is a desideratum in terrestial physics of great interest and importance.—*Voyage to the Southern Seas.*

A Noble Reply,

A public functionary in Paris, who recently visited the hospitals, asked of the surgeon in attendance, "Doctor, how many insurgents have you here?" "I have only *wounded men!*" was the answer.

Passion of Insects.

Insects exhibit various passions, and these are not only manifested in their actions, but expressed by gestures and noises, no doubt well understood by themselves. Thus, numerous beetles, when alarmed, utter a shrill cry, which has been compared to the feeble chirp of birds. The humble bee, if attacked, will give vent to the harsh tones of anger; and the hive bee, under the same circumstances, emits a shrill and peevish sound, which becomes doubly sharp when it flies at an enemy or intruder. A number of these insects being once smoked out of their hive, the queen, with many of her followers, flew away; upon this the bees which remained behind immediately set forth a most plaintive cry, which was succeeded by a cheerful humming when their sovereign was again restored to them. The passion of love, too, as well as fear, anger and rejoicing, seems, in insects, as in birds, to be displayed in song. The grasshopper tribes are particularly famed for these amorous ditties, which are often so loud, monotonous and deafening in warm countries, during the meridian heat, as to be productive of any thing but pleasure. These sounds, however, proceed only from the males; the females, fortunately, not being provided with the necessary apparatus for producing them.—*Sharpe's Magazine.*

An Earthquake in Brooklyn, L. I.

We copy the following from the New York Journal of Commerce of the 9th:

Two shocks of an earthquake were felt on Brooklyn Heights, at 45 minutes past 10 o'clock last evening; the atmosphere was serene and tranquil at the time. The wires fell five deg., having previously risen 1 deg. The South thermometer was equilibriated for four consecutive hours.

The packet ship Constitution, which arrived at this port yesterday, had on board 530 steerage passengers, all of whom are in perfect health. There was not one case of sickness during the voyage.

[*Cour. & Enq., 9th.*

DESTITUTE IMMIGRANTS.—The ship Finland, from Liverpool, which arrived at New York yesterday, had on board *thirty-five* orphan children entirely destitute of means. They were placed on board by some persons unknown, and being utterly unprovided for, the Commissioners of Emigration took them in charge.—*N. Y. Cour. & Enq., 9th.*

THE ALBANY SUFFERERS.—The total amount of contributions made in this city in aid of the sufferers by the disastrous fire in Albany, up to yesterday, amounts to $11,562. Of this amount $10,500 have been remitted to the Mayor of Albany.

Cour. & Enq., 9th.

The Wonders of the Western World.

New Orleans is about to reap the first, and, we fear, almost the only good fruits of the Mexican war, in a series of Popular Lectures on the subject of American Antiquities, to be delivered by some of the most eloquent writers at the South, and illustrated by a large collection of curiosities recently discovered by our intelligent officers and soldiers in Mexico. The curiosities are to be collected into a Museum, to which it is hoped liberal additions will be made by future explorers. The proceeds of the Lectures, and of the Museum, will be devoted to laying the foundation of an asylum for respectable females in New Orleans, an institution which is very much needed there, and which, we are happy to learn, is now begun under the most favorable auspices. May it be more than successful.—*N. Y. Post.*

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

Union Mission Meeting.

BOSTON, Sept. 4.

At the public meeting this week, among the intelligence furnished by a secretary of the American Board, was a communication from Madras, stating that Rev. Henry Scudder, had commenced evening preaching in that city which was well attended. He is represented as preaching with extraordinary power in the Tameel language—causing the foundation of heathenism to tremble, and greatly alarming the priesthood for its continuance. The opposition was at one time so fierce that a violent mob assembled, and Mr. Scudder's life was in danger, but, protected by a vigilant police, he has been able to proceed, and many are becoming convinced of the folly of idol-worship.

Letters from the Sandwich Islands give an account of a revival at Honolulu, which seemed to take a strong hold of the feelings of the community. The royal family attended the meetings and were interested in the work.

Dr. Perkins, of the Nestorian Mission, writes that the hostility of the Patriarch is likely to do very little injury to the mission, which is now strongly intrenched in the hearts of the people. His oldest brother, Mur Shimon, who has great influence, adheres with firmness to the Mission, and the Patriarch is providentially shorn of his strength.

Dr. King, of Athens, in a letter of July 25th, says: "It is now more than a month since I returned to this city, and yet none of the papers have appeared against me, neither has any examination of my case been called for by the prosecuting attorney." He is determined quietly to pursue his work so long as he remains unmolested, committing himself to the care of that overruling Providence that has hitherto so often and so wonderfully delivered him from the rage of his enemies.

The missions in Syria continue increasingly to engage the attention of the people in the investigation of religious truth; several cases of conversion have occured at Beirut.

Rev. Mr. Schneider, of the new mission at Aintal, near Aleppo, says there is an extensive spirit of inquiry among that people, that, with the blessing of heaven, promises a rich harvest. A priest of intelligence, wealth, and great influence, has given in his adhesion to Protestantism. Many others say they have only been waiting for him to move in this matter, and they are ready to follow.

Rev. Mr. Whiting, at Hasbuya, near the foot of Mount Hermon, in a letter, says: Notwithstanding the edict of toleration to Protestants, issued by the Sultan, the church at that place has passed through a severe season of persecution. The Greek Patriarch issued a bull of excommunication against them, and the local authorities being Greek, they have been robbed, beaten and imprisoned, without redress. They could collect no debts and obtain no employment in any profession. Those who had property generously shared with the destitute till all their means were exhausted. They have borne their trials with the spirit of martyrs, with a single exception.

The rigor of the persecution, says Mr. Thompson, July 18, was beginning to abate.

The Druses and Maronites of the Mountain totally disregarded the bull of the Patriarch, and through their influence, it was hoped the persecution would be soon entirely put down. The work of the Lord, both at Hasbuya and in the Mountain districts, was represented as prospering greatly.

Rev. Mr. Robinson, missionary from Iowa, said, there they were accustomed to regard themselves as neighbors to the Sandwich Islands, from which, a Sabbath school in Dewitt, Iowa, had received a Sabbath school library as a donation. And they were always cheered by reports of the Boston missionary concert, as borne to them on the wings of the newspaper press.

OLD SCHOOL HOME MISSIONS.—The annual Report of the Board of Domestic Missions of the O. S. General Assembly has been issued, and presents the following synopsis of the labors of that body in this interesting field. The Missionaries employed by the Board are 460 in number, of whom 180 were appointed during the year which ended May 1st.

Some 5,500 persons have been added to the churches through their instrumentality; 60 new churches organised and 100 church buildings erected; 700 Sabbath Schools are kept in operation, containing 5,000 teachers and 30,000 scholars. The receipts of this Board for the year were $67,922, being an increase of five or six thousand dollars over the receipts of the previous year.

The enterprise embarked upon by the General Assembly in behalf of Church Extension is also committed to this Board. The small sum of $8,260 38, has, by judicious management and great economy, aided 52 congregations in building or finishing houses of worship, and 6 more in extinguishing church debts. Forty of these congregations have been in the West, and South-west, and eighteen in the Middle and Southern States. Several of these are in Missouri.

INCREASE OF INTEMPERANCE.—A correspondent of the Puritan gives a sad account of the state of temperance in Western New York.

"I cannot resist the conclusion that the cause of Temperance is on the decline in this region. Men who keep temperance hotels speak of want of support, and that too, in a tone that indicates a resolution to open a bar. Public drinking is common and open. Bar-rooms of a large size, are found on most of the steam-boats. The crack of the champaign bottle salutes us on all sides, sit at what public table you will. Ladies drink porter, and boys and girls soak their bread in wine. This sight meets the eye each day, in each place."

Aug. 23, 1848.

RELIGIOUS REFUGEES.—There arrived at New Haven, Connecticut, on Wednesday last, in the schooner Gold Hunter, from Porto Rico, twenty-three passengers, Portuguese, who were forced to leave the Island of Madeira some two years since, in consequence of their religion being obnoxious to the laws of that country.—It is stated they are of the Presbyterian denomination.

Dartmouth College has given to the State of New Hampshire 192 ministers.

AGRICULTURAL.

HONEY BEES.—Certain persons in this country are making money by producing artifical swarms of bees at one dollar for each swarm produced. They attempt to veil the subject in mystery.

Was the process a discovery of any of these persons, we would say go ahead gentlemen—do what you can and make what you can by your discovery and genius. But it is a species of "Book Farming," which they have learned from Books, and thereby it is not—should not—and shall not be used as a recent valuable discovery if we can make the matter understood.

Artificial Swarming, consists merely in taking a piece of comb containing young bees *about three days old*—fixing this comb in a clean hive and then collecting by means of a quill or brush and saucer, at least one-half of the bees belonging to the hive from which the comb was taken and placing them in the hive containing the newly cut comb. This is all that is necessary to produce a good active swarm of bees, which will do as well at last as those left behind. Some pretend that a particular kind of comb should and must be taken for this purpose, for instance, comb containing royal cells. It is a mere pretence; any comb containing bees of the age above mentioned will do.

ANOTHER PROCESS.—Take the Queen Bee, and secure her—then drive more than half the Bees in the hive into another hive—remove it some distance and then put the Queen in, or if less than half are taken, remove the old hive to some other place and let the new one occupy the place of the old one, so that the absent workers, as they return from their labors may recognise their old Queen and remain with her.—*Morning (Ohio) Chronicle.*

KEEP CLEAN GARDENS.—It is rather too common for people to allow weeds to grow up toward the close of the season, and particularly on plots where early crops have been gathered. This is decidely bad economy, to say the least. Weeds are at all times unsightly, besides they exhaust the ground of its riches, and sow it with seeds that will require much labor to subdue next season.

CLEAN CULTURE, at all seasons is truly economical. There are few families who have not children, who should be taught industry and neatness about the garden, and should be daily engaged more or less, in cleaning off weeds, dead flower stems, decaying vegetables, fallen fruit, and everything unsightly. Weeds thrown in a heap, mixed with manure and earth, make an excellent compost for the production of future crops.—*Genesee Farmer.*

GRAFTING THE GOOSEBERRY ON THE YELLOW FLOWERING CURRANT.—*Mr. Editor:* I shall here give you my mode of training the Gooseberry, to avoid the effects of the mildew, about which there is so much written. My mode is to graft them on the Yellow Flowering Currant, which is so plenty in some gardens, and might be put to very profitable use in the line of cultivating this fine fruit, by which means I raise them as perfect as fruit can be, and even in very unfavorable situations. To convince myself of the good effects of this mode of culture, I tried a variety that was altogether abandoned in this section, on account of the mildew, and can now show a stock of that variety eight feet in height, which is yearly bending with its large crop of perfect fruit.

Yours, &c.,
DAVID MILLER, Jr.

Carlisle, Pa., July, 1848.

This is quite new to us; we must give it a trial, and we would advise others to do the same.—*Genesee Farmer.*

ZINC PANS.—It was recommended by Mr. S. Williams, at the last meeting of the Philadelphia Society for Promoting Agriculture, that zinc pans be used for dairies, possessing as they do, the power of preserving the milk in a sweet or pure state, much longer than any pans used. Dr. Hare remarked that great care would be necessary to keep them perfectly clean, or the milk and butter might be unwholesome. He thought it probable that a small block of zinc, placed in a tin pan, might produce the same effect on the milk by preventing it getting sour too soon.—*Genesee Farmer.*

THE EXAMINER.

F. COSBY,
JOHN H. HEYWOOD,
NOBLE BUTLER, } Editors.

J. C. VAUGHAN, *Corresponding Editor.*

LOUISVILLE:::::::::SEPT. 23, 1848.

☞ *We send, occasionally, a number of the* Examiner *to persons who are not subscribers, in the hope, that by a perusal of it, they may be induced to subscribe.*

Ex-Governor Letcher.

This gentleman, so well known and so distinguished in the political history of Kentucky, has recently attended the celebration at Fort Harrison, in Indiana. On his return from that celebration, he made a speech at Indianapolis, which we find referred to in the State Journal, published in that city. According to the notice of the speech in that paper, he alluded, in the course of his remarks, to the question of slavery in a very interesting manner. He said:

"It is only the ultra men of the extreme South who desire the extension of slavery—Kentucky did not desire its extension. The people of Kentucky would soon hold a convention to amend her constitution, and would provide in it some plan for the gradual emancipation of slavery in that State."

We are glad to have the testimony of one so capable of judging of the condition of public sentiment in Kentucky to this effect. It corroborates the views we have frequently expressed.

Ex-Governor Letcher is perhaps as thoroughly conversant with all movements in this State as any other man, and his opinions are entitled to the highest respect and attention. We believe with him most entirely in the opinion that none but the ultra men of the extreme South desire the extension of slavery, and that the people of Kentucky are generally opposed to such extension, and will, in the coming convention, provide some plan for the gradual emancipation of slavery in the State.

Rise and Growth of a Town.

The age of romance has not passed away. This matter-of-fact nineteenth century abounds in wonders as many and great, as any past age on which the imagination delights to dwell. The realities of the present are as striking as the fictions of ancient days. In our youth we were wont to follow with eager interest the hero of the seven-league boots, and lo! in our manhood a hero appears, who puts the object of our youthful admiration entirely in the background; a giant, Telegraph by name, whose strides are measured, not by leagues, but by the earth's circumference. Every where around us, in one or another form, we find the dreams of past ages converted now into substantial realities.

Our mind has been much interested of late in some facts which were given us in illustration of the rapid growth of a flourishing town in New England,—New England, that land of rocks and ice, whose soil would seem very unpropitious for any magical productions. But, really, the rise of the town, to which we allude, seems like the work of magic. Two years ago a few farm houses stood on or near the spot where now stands the town of Lawrence. The Merrimack, whose waters, farther down in its course, had become obedient servants to man, cheerful co-workers with him in building up the famous city of Lowell, here rolled on in primitive idleness and independence. But the keen eye of Industry rested upon those glancing, merry waters, and the days of play were numbered. Henceforward the river must work.

Some reluctance being manifested by his majesty, Sir Merrimack, at this change in his life, a little gentle force was applied to ensure his compliance. He foolishly thought, it seems, that because the waters had gone on leaping and frolicking since creation's dawn, he might defy the power of man. But he soon learned his mistake. When first a few rocks were thrown into the stream, he laughed at these manifestations, as he imagined them, of man's impotent rage; but when after a few days toil he saw a solid wall rising through his very heart, he grew serious, and when, finally, that wall became a dam, nine hundred and sixty feet long, twenty-two feet high, thirty feet thick at the base and twelve at the top, his courage failed and he yielded calmly to his fate.

But we are speaking of matters of fact, and we must talk in matter of fact style. Dropping then all figurative language, we add a few plain statements.

Where two years ago a few persons lived, almost in solitude, now stands the town of Lawrence, with eight thousand inhabitants. Where some lonely farm-houses were then seen, now you behold a machine-shop four hundred feet long, eighty feet wide, and four stories high, or the immense factory-buildings of the Atlantic or Bay State, or other companies, with their capitals of hundreds of thousands or millions of dollars, and giving employment to thousands of persons.

Nor are the buildings erected for toil and profit the only ones which meet the eye of the visiter. He sees a public hall, or town-house, built at a cost of thirty thousand dollars, beautiful churches liberally aided by the various companies, and twelve public school houses, some of which cost thirteen thousand dollars apiece.

These, certainly, are astonishing results to be effected in the brief space of two years; and it is interesting to know how they could be effected in so short a time. Why, says one, it is easy enough to see how it was all done. Large capital, such as belongs to the founders of that town, makes such results easy. Would that we might see such results accomplished by the capital of our city and State.

But, admitting the almost unlimited power of capital, whence did that capital come? Not from inheritance, for most of the men wielding it were once poor men. It came from industry, *free labor*, intelligent labor, respectable and respected labor. In that lies the secret; there is the magical power.

Disaffection in the Slave States.

Ex-governor Thomas, of Maryland, and Ex-senator Haywood, of North Carolina, have openly avowed themselves in favor of Mr. Van Buren for the presidency. In several of the slaveholding States, Free soil tickets have been formed, in others, we learn they are in process of formation.

Now, these facts are of much significance at the present time. They show that the opposition to the extension of slavery beyond the States in which it now exists, is by no means confined to the non-slaveholding States. These demonstrations too are much more important than they appear to a merely superficial observer. They are but signs of the deep and strong under current of anti-slavery sentiment which pervades the slaveholding States. We do not suppose that Mr. Van Buren will receive many votes in these states, as a large majority of the anti-slavery men, will vote for the whig and Democratic candidates, in preference to throwing their votes away on a candidate whose chances of success they consider hopeless. No one who is acquainted with public sentiment in our own commonwealth, doubts the strength and breadth of the hostility to slavery entertained by our fellow citizens, and yet, if a Van Buren electoral ticket is formed in this State, it will not receive any very considerable number of votes. There are local reasons which will cause that to be small in Kentucky, and local reasons will operate in the same way in other slave States. And yet we have no doubt that a very large majority of the votes of Kentucky, are opposed to the extension of slavery beyond its present limits. The vote for Mr. Van Buren will by no means represent the strength of the anti-slavery sentiment, in the slaveholding States, our protest, is avowed, against the injustice which will be done towards those States by supposing that because the Free-soil Presidential ticket is weak in them, there are but few anti-slavery men to be found within their borders.

If Mr. Calhoun's scheme of a great southern political free slavery party is ever carried out, then the opposition to slavery in the slaveholding State will manifest itself. He will be greatly disappointed by seeing his party voted down in several of these States. The people of Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, and Missouri will certainly give no countenance to a party whose success would necessarily bring a dissolution of the Union. They are not so infatuated with a love of slavery as to place a higher value on it, than on the Union. Mr. Calhoun sometimes blunders in his tactics, and we have no doubt his talk of a southern political party, based on the one idea of extending and perpetuating slavery, will soon be regarded by himself as a monstrous blunder. It was meant merely as a scarecrow, and there is no probability of its ever frightening the good people of this country from their propriety. It is indeed a most capital blunder, for it was intended as a ferocious threat against the people of the northern States, and it was hoped that it would scare them so badly that they would desist from all opposition to slavery, and suffer it to go wherever it pleases, in preference to a dissolution of the Union. But they have not turned pale with fear. The threat proves utterly abortive. It has scarcely been noticed in any of the papers in any section.—The world wags on pretty much as it would have done, had Mr. Calhoun's great panacea for the cause of abolitionism never been promulgated. He may be rash enough to undertake to array the North in hostile attitude against the South, by the formation of a great northern political party, but, if he does, he will find that the slaveholding States contain a very large number of resolute men, who will band themselves together, and give him just about as much trouble as his head can manage successfully. The sooner his idea becomes obsolete the better for him.

Who is Cleros?

How many times this question has been proposed to us, and with what earnestness of word and look, we could not tell if we would. Constantly are we asked, and in a manner which shows that the wise and manly thoughts uttered by our valued correspondent, with so much power and beauty, have not gone forth in vain.

We wish, dear reader, we could gratify you, and tell you at once who Cleros is, but we can do better than that. We can express to you our confident hope and expectation, that you will continue for a long time to enjoy with us the earnest utterances of that living mind, of whom, his own denomination, (the Methodist,) and all denominations may well be proud. Long may he continue to labor in our beloved State, for to him Kentucky is very dear, and he certainly is very dear to Kentucky.

Education of the Colored People.

One great objection which we hear continually made to Emancipation is, that the blacks are unfit for freedom. Well, admitting that, as a class, they are, what then? Shall we forever keep them unfit, or shall we endeavor to prepare them for the precious boon, or rather the sacred right, of freedom?

Pro-slavery men, of course, will say, keep them unfit, that is just what we desire. But what say those who hope for Emancipation, and those who believe that, sooner or later, it must come, inevitably come?

We see not how, if consistent with themselves, they can give but one answer: "Let us prepare them for freedom."

So say we. Here, it seems to us, is an opportunity given to the Christian people of Kentucky for the performance of as high and imperative a duty as ever devolved on any human beings. What a glorious spectacle it would be, to see the intelligent citizens of this State united as one man in efforts for the moral and intellectual improvement of this large and unfortunate class of our fellow-beings. The mere fact of such exertions would have a great, an incalculable influence. It would be a proof of genuine interest in the welfare of the colored people, which would touch their grateful feelings and thereby produce moral fitness for freedom, which is as essential as any intellectual preparation. In fact, it is more essential, for men are not prepared for the responsibilities of freemen, so much by sharp intellects as by right hearts. An upright, conscientious, industrious, religious man is fit for freedom, whatever his mental condition may be, for that man has power of self-control, which is the great element and preservative of liberty.

But it may be said, admitting the correctness of your views, are they not altogether impracticable? No, if they are correct, right views, they are not impracticable—the right is always practicable. But how, the inquirer may ask, shall they be carried out? What opportunities have we for the education of our colored people?

You have many opportunities. First, you may gather the children, and grown persons also, into Sabbath schools, where they may be taught to read the Bible and be brought under direct religious influences.

Then, in the second place, why may not the masters in a neighborhood unite in supporting a teacher, who, during the winter months, should give daily instruction to the children, and at night should teach adults? Surely it would be far better and more safe to have the servants of a plantation thus brought together night after night, for mental and moral improvement, than to have them wandering about, no one knows where, and engaged in frivolous amusements or licentious practices, ruinous alike to health, and to habits of steady industry.

In the third place, by a judicious system of rewards, the blacks might be stimulated to the attainment of successful skill in their various employments on the farm, or in mechanical labors, whereby they would become interested in work, and be made capable of self-support.

These few thoughts we have presented in illustration of the practicability of efforts for the education of our colored population. We commend them to the serious consideration of our humane and conscientious fellow-citizens.

Agricultural Fair.

The annual fair of the Bourbon County Agricultural Society, will take place on the 27th, 28th, and 29th inst. Much fine stock, many fine articles of domestic manufacture, and a great variety of ingenious implements of husbandry, will be exhibited. The fair will doubtless be exceedingly interesting; and well worthy the attention of agriculturists.

Launch.

The United States ship-of-the-line Vermont was launched on Thursday from the stocks in the Charlestown navy yard, on which she has rested for 29 years.

The term "Blue Stocking," so generally applied to literary ladies, was first conferred on a Society in London, which was called the "Blue Stocking Club," in which females were admitted. It originated with a Mr. Benjamin Stillingfleet, one of its acting members, who always wore blue stockings.

Jarvis's Primary Physiology.

Some months since we called the attention of our readers to a treatise on the subject of Physiology, which had impressed us as one of the most valuable educational works we had ever met with. It has afforded us sincere pleasure to learn that we were by no means alone in our admiration of the book. Notice after notice have we seen of the work of the most complimentary character, and recently we have found a still more convincing proof of the value attached to it in the fact, that several thousand copies have been sold during the short period which has passed since its publication.

We were rejoiced to learn of this fact, not merely for the sake of the author, who has labored so long and so efficiently for the welfare of his fellow-beings, but also for the sake of the public. It is a good sign, a sign of hope, when a wise and true book, without ostentation or effort, quietly makes its way into the confidence and esteem of the community. This book has secured a high place for itself in the hearts and minds of thousands, over whom it will exert an immeasurable influence, and an influence as good as it will be great.

We are gratified to perceive that the author has prepared a smaller treatise on the same subject, for the use of those who have not time to read and study the former work. This little volume will not interfere with its predecessor, but by awakening an interest in the subject discussed, will cause many minds to turn eagerly to the larger work, which, by its beautiful illustrations, its striking application of great principles to daily life, and its stores of wisdom is made one of the most interesting as well as instructive books in the language.

Mr. Calhoun and Disunion.

We copy with pleasure, and would call the attention of our readers to, the following able and forcible remarks on Mr. Calhoun's late threats of disunion. They are from the Paris Citizen, one of the most respectable of our country journals, and published in one of the largest slaveholding counties in the State, and are, we are satisfied, a very fair specimen of the feeling of Kentucky on the subject. No Northern State is much farther from sympathising with the views of this Southern *fanatic*, than Kentucky. We rejoice to see such able and judicious exposure of the folly of his schemes in the columns of our country press:—

Mr. Calhoun and his Southern Party.—Mr. Calhoun, upon his return home, after the close of the late session of Congress, delivered an address to the people of Charleston, in which he discussed the merits of the several candidates for the Presidency, and the subject of slavery in the territories. He declared in favor of neither of the three candidates. He advised South Carolinians to remain calm and take no stand at present, in the approaching election. He regarded the question involved in the Wilmot proviso as of infinitely more importance to Southern men than all other questions of national politics. He advised the formation of a southern party to protect southern rights, and plainly indicated a preference for a dissolution of the Union to a surrender of the right to take slaves to New Mexico and California. He concluded by announcing his willingness to take part in any struggle that might grow out of the course he advised, should such struggle occur in his life time.

In a man less distinguished for ability than Mr. Calhoun, all this would seem like the grossest folly;—in him it looks like madness. He is willing to peril this Union, and not only to peril it, but absolutely to destroy it,—and for what? To prevent the passage of a law prohibiting the extension of slavery into territories thousands of miles off, and to which, the probabilities are, no slave ever would be taken, or could be taken with safety, even if the institution were invited by laws the most favorable. In New Mexico, all agree, that from the character of its soil and climate, slavery could not live a single year. There are no portions of that country, excepting the river and creek bottoms, at all susceptible of cultivation, and those only by artificial irrigation. Those now, under a system of culture quite equal to that of slave labor, barely support the scanty population by which they are occupied. A larger part, but still a very scanty part, of California, in proportion to the whole, is susceptible of cultivation, but its chief productions are wheat, corn, grass and stock. There is very little of it, if any, upon which cotton and sugar, (crops supposed to require slave labor,) can be profitably grown. Slavery could not, therefore, become a permanent and profitable institution there. In addition to the character of the soil and climate, the present inhabitants of California are hostile, in the extreme, to the introduction of slavery into their territory, and will use their utmost endeavors to exclude it.

Mr. Calhoun's plan, then, even should he succeed, can have no practical influence in strengthening the institutions of the South, or in extending the privileges of slaveholders.—But it is contended that a great principle is involved, and that it would be dishonorable to the South to surrender it. If we were contending with some foreign nation for a national right, we should incur every danger rather than yield; but in a contest between members of the same great family of States, there must be something involved in it of far greater importance than a mere abstraction, to induce us, or we believe, any considerable number of sensible men in the South, to take part in anything tending to impair the good feeling which has existed and which still does exist, between the different parts of this Union, much more to endanger the integrity of the Union itself.

Mr. Calhoun advises the formation of a Southern party to protect Southern rights. Well, suppose it formed, and the whole North will unite against him. It will out vote him in Congress—it will elect every President from its own midst—it will take the Government and all the powers of the Government into its own hands—and then how much nearer to the accomplishment of their objects are Mr. Calhoun and his party? Their only resource will be dissolution, and perhaps civil war, with the army and navy under the command of a northern President. Will that add to the strength of the southern institution, or enable us to send our slaves to California? The whole thing is an absurdity, and only worthy the half-cracked caivalry of that Don Quixote of the Union, South Carolina.

Shade Trees.

We see it stated that the trees which line the streets of Brooklyn were highly serviceable in limiting the progress of the late dreadful fire in that city. The protection from the heat and the sparks afforded by the trees to the firemen and the houses in the vicinity of the fire was obvious to all observers.

We have no doubt if rows of trees lined the streets of cities, they would be found of great value in affording protection against the ravages of fire. They would thus become highly useful as well as ornamental. When we consider how greatly trees beautify a street, how little time and money they cost, and what an incalculable luxury shade is, we wonder that the people of any city are willing to dispense with them. The good taste of our citizens has induced them of late years to do much towards beautifying their lots by planting and cultivating shade trees. But much yet remains to be done in this respect before Louisville will be what she ought to be. We would particularly urge on property holders along Chestnut and Broadway the propriety of setting out shade trees on those streets at the present time. All the expense incurred will be returned to them with usurious interest in the enhanced value of their lots, which, if thus improved, will be more eagerly sought for by purchasers. Broadway would be a glorious street, if four rows of trees were planted along its whole length.

Scarcity of Ice.

Quite a panic has been created at New Orleans in consequence of the supply of ice being exhausted. The price on the 5th inst. had advanced to 5 cents per pound, with the prospect of being higher the next day. The Bulletin mentions the fact that in former years, when the supply was much more of a monopoly than it has recently been, the sales of the article in New Orleans for account of a single house in Boston, have amounted to $400,000 in one season.

Facts and Reflections for the consideration of the Thoughtful.—No. XII.

Preliminary remarks.—Patents issued to the seven old free, and six old slave States, compared. Remarks:

It is a fact worthy of remark, that a large proportion of the improvements, that have been made in our country, in the productive and economical arts, have had their origin within the limits of those States, which are denominated free. The intimate relations subsisting between the successful cultivation of these arts, and the growth, power, and general prosperity of nations in modern times, has given to this fact an important, a peculiar significance.

It cannot have escaped the attention of the most casual observers of the passing events of the world, that there is now no people occupying a conspicuous place in the great family of nations, that has not, during the last half century, given the most constant, and the most assiduous attention to the cultivation of science, and to the improving and perfecting of the useful arts. Within that period, both the arts of war and the arts of peace, have undergone an almost entire revolution. The consequence is, that those nations that have refused to join in this general revolt against old modes, old processes, and old opinions, and that still persist in upholding the ancient order of things, and in relying upon brute courage and brute force for defence, protection and production, now find themselves far behind the age in which they are compelled to act a part, occupying subordinate positions to their more enterprising, judicious, powerful, and once rival neighbors, and utterly incapable of coping with them, either in the conflict of arms, or in the less noisy, but not less glorious conflicts of peace.

But while I award to science and art this high place among the agencies that are so rapidly revolutionising the world, and changing the relations and forms of society, and elevating and civilizing the mass of mankind, it is perhaps proper that I should here remark, that I put little faith in the creed of those semi-infidels, who hope to secure the greatest possible good to man, by improving his physical condition, and by changing and re-constituting his social and political relations. On this subject I agree, in the main, with the views expressed by the Hon. George P. Marsh, of Vermont, in his excellent speech delivered in Congress, on the Bill for establishing the Smithsonian Institution. On that occasion he remarked:—"Modern chemistry, metallurgy, and machinery have multiplied, cheapened, and diffused—not improved*—the products of industrial art; and herein lies our superiority—not that we can do *better*, but, by bringing to our aid the obedient forces of nature, we can do *more*, than our predecessors. In this point of view, regarding modern improvements in these arts as the great equalizers of the conditions of different ranks in society, no man can estimate them more highly than I do. But I must protest against that classification of the objects of human knowledge, which, by giving them an undue pre-eminence, elevates empiricism above true science, prefers matter to mind, and, in its zeal to advance the means, quite loses sight of the end.

Sir, these arts are the right hand, not the spirit of true progressive democracy, "they are the lever that shall move the world, not the immaterial mind that shall guide it."

If true national prosperity, has not always accompanied the zealous cultivation of the economic arts, and the successful application of science and the powers of nature, to the practical purposes of life, it only shows that the highest good of nations, is not any more than that of individuals, to be found in the prosecution of material interests only, nor in the improvement of the physical condition. No mere *civilization* can compensate for the absence in society of a living, practical faith in those great moral and eternal truths which lie at the foundation of all true national, as well as individual prosperity.

The cultivation of the economic arts, is rather a necessary and indispensable *condition* without which nations can not hope, in the present age of the world, to attain to any considerable degree of power or independence, than the true *source* whence issues the *principle of life* and of *growth*. In this relation their importance can not well be over estimated, and the nation that through ignorance or indolence, neglects to avail itself of their aid, for purposes of defence and of production, cannot fail, sooner or later, to become entirely dependent upon other powers for many of the necessaries and comforts of life, and must ultimately fall into a state of the most abject colonial servitude. The intelligent reader will be at no loss for examples illustrative of the truth of this position, in the past history, and in the present condition, of many of the nations of the earth.

On this subject, Mr. Marsh in his learned speech before quoted, remarks,—"I have too much, both of interest and of feeling, staked upon the prosperity of these arts, and they are to me subjects too intrinsically attractive, to allow me to be indifferent to any measure which promises to promote their advancement. *I am even convinced, that their earnest cultivation and extension, are absolutely indispensable to our national prosperity, our true independence, and almost our political existence.*"

Having made these few preliminary remarks, I will now proceed to lay before the reader a mass of well authenticated facts, taken, for the most part from the records of the Patent Office at Washington, with the view of exhibiting the effects of that system of servitude which prevails in a large portion of our country, in preventing all progress and improvement in those arts, the assiduous cultivation of which has been shown to be so intimately connected with national prosperity.

It is proper, however, to premise that at the time of the adoption of the Federal Constitution, there were thirteen States, of which seven are now denominated free, and six slave States:

	Sq. miles
The six States in which slavery still prevails, to-wit: Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, N. Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia, have an area of - - - -	223,403
The seven States which are denominated free, to-wit: New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, have an area of	123,723
Difference in favor of six slave States,	99,680

In 1790, the year immediately succeeding that of the organisation of the Federal Government, the six slave States had a population, as appears from the United States Census of that year, of - - -	1,852,506
The seven free States had a population of - - - - -	1,786,499
Difference in favor of six slave States,	66,007

Hence it appears that, at the commencement of the career of these two classes of States, under the Federal Government, the six slave States had an excess of population over that of the seven free States, of 66,007; while the territory of the former is nearly twice as large as that of the latter.

* While we have little sympathy with that vain-glorious spirit which arrogates to our own age all knowledge and wisdom, it is believed that this remark of Mr. Marsh requires some modification. As it regards some of the finer textile fabrics, &c., his statement is doubtless correct. No one, however, will contend, that it is true of many of the common articles in every day use among us, such as paper, and books, pins and needles, most articles of cutlery, time-pieces, gunpowder and fire-arms, many of the dyes and colors, nearly all that large variety of articles into whose manufacture processes sulphuric acid, or soda enter, most articles manufactured of iron, &c, &c. It is believed that the improvements and discoveries made in science and art within the last four hundred years, have not only increased the quantity of nearly all these articles to an almost infinite extent, but that they have also improved their quality to a degree that is quite beyond computation. C.

As it respects climate, soil, and location, the advantages are generally admitted to have been decidedly in favor of the slave States.

With these beginnings, with these means, with every advantage in favor of the slave States, let us now inquire what has been done, during the last sixty years, for the advancement of society, in the development and application of science, and in the improvement of the arts.

I would first remark, however, in explanation of the form in which the following facts are presented, that the Inventions and Discoveries for which Patents are issued at Washington, are divided into twenty-two general classes.

We are now prepared to enter upon a statement and comparison of the facts which it is proposed to lay before the reader.

*A comparison of the number of the different classes of Patents for Inventions and Discoveries, issued to the seven free States, to-wit:—New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, with those issued to the six slave States, to-wit:—Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, N. Carolina, S. Carolina, and Georgia, from the year 1790 to 1847.**

Class No. 1.—Agriculture, including instruments and operations.—Number of Patents issued to the seven free States, - - - -	1,184
Number of Patents issued to the six slave States, - - -	309
Difference in favor of free States,	875
Class No. 2—Metallurgy and manufacture of metals and instruments thereof.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - -	981
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	102
Difference in favor of free States,	879
Class No. 3—Manufactures of Fibrous and Textile substances, including machines for preparing Fibres of Wool, Cotton, Silk, Fur, Paper, &c.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - - -	1,179
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - - -	98
Difference in favor of the seven free States, -	1,077
Class No. 4—Chemical processes, manufactures and compounds, including Medicine, Dying, Color-making, Distilling, Soap and Candle making, Mortars, Cements, &c.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - - -	722
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	117
Difference in favor of free States, -	605
Class No. 5—Calorific, comprising Lamps, Fireplaces, Stoves, Grates, Furnaces for heating buildings, Cooking apparatus, Preparation of Fuel, &c.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - -	1,042
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	95
Difference in favor of free States, -	947
Class No. 6—Steam and Gas engines, including Boilers and Furnaces thereof, and parts thereof.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - - - -	413
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	91
Difference in favor of free States, -	322
Class No. 7—Navigation and Maritime improvements, comprising all vessels for conveyance on water, their construction, rigging and propulsion; Diving Dresses, Life Preservers, &c.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - -	408
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - - -	96
Difference in favor of free States, -	312
Class No. 8—Mathematical, Philosophical, and Optical instruments, including Clocks, Chronometers, &c.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - - - -	165
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	30
Difference in favor of free States, -	135
Class No. 9—Civil Engineering and Agriculture, comprising works on Rail and Common Roads, Bridges, Canals, Wharves, Docks, Rivers, Weirs, Dams, and other Internal Improvements, Buildings, Roofs, &c.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - - -	386
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	84
Difference in favor of free States, -	302
Class No. 10—Land conveyance, comprising Carriages, Cars, and other vehicles used on roads and parts thereof.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - -	359
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - - -	93
Difference in favor of free States, -	266
Class No. 11—Hydraulics and Pneumatics, including Water Wheels, Wind Mills, and other implements operated on by air or water, or employed in raising and delivering Fluids.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - - -	643
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	106
Difference in favor of free States, -	537
Class No. 12—Lever, Screw, and other mechanical powers, as applied to Pressing, Weighing, Raising and Moving Weights.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, -	212
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	53
Difference in favor of free States, -	159
Class No. 13—Grinding Mills, and Mill-grooving, containing Grain Mills, Mechanical Movements, and Horse-powers.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - -	390
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	100
Difference in favor of the free States,	290
Class No. 14—Lumber, including machines and tools for preparing and manufacturing, such as Sawing, Planing, Mortising, Shingle and Stone, Carpenters' and Coopers' implements.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, -	662
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	66
Difference in favor of free States, -	596
Class No. 15—Stone and Clay manufactures, including machines for Pottery, Glass making, Brick making, dressing and preparing Stone, Cements, and other building materials.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - - -	188
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	44
Difference in favor of free States, -	144
Class No. 16—Leather, including Tanning and Dressing, manufacture of Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, Harness, &c.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - -	380
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	57
Difference in favor of free States, -	323
Class No. 17—Household Furniture, Machines and Implements, for domestic purposes, including Washing machines, Bread and Cracker machines, &c.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, -	469
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	90
Difference in favor of free States, -	379
Class No. 18—Arts—Polite, Fine, and Ornamental, including Music, Painting, Sculpture, Engraving, Books, Printing, Binding, Jewelry, &c.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - - -	362
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	35
Difference in favor of free States, -	327
Class No. 19—Fire Arms, and Implements of War, and parts thereof, including the manufacture of Shot and Gunpowder.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, -	144
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	34
Difference in favor of free States, -	110
Class No. 20—Surgical and Medical Instruments, including Trusses, Dental Instruments, Bathing Apparatus, &c.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - -	161
Number of Patents issued to the slave States - - - -	25
Difference in favor of free States, -	136
Class No. 21—Wearing apparel, articles for the toilet, &c., including instruments for manufacturing.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - - - -	222
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	23
Difference in favor of free States, -	199
Class No. 22—Miscellaneous.—Number of Patents issued to the free States, - - - -	105
Number of Patents issued to the slave States, - - - -	26
Difference in favor of free States, -	79
Total number of Patents for inventions and discoveries, issued to the seven free States, from 1790 to 1847	10,773
Total number of Patents for inventions and discoveries, issued to the six slave States from 1790 to 1847,	1,774
Total excess in favor of free States,	8,999

*The Patents issued to the District of Columbia are included among those issued to the six slave States. C.

The reader will observe the remarkable fact that in every instance of comparison, the difference is largely in favor of the free States; and a little figuring will show that the aggregate number of Patents issued to the six slave States, is not quite one-seventh of the entire number taken out by the whole thirteen States.

Again we hear it constantly urged by the sagacious defenders of the "peculiar institution," in explanation of the fact that the slave States are doing comparatively nothing in commerce and manufactures, that these States are devoted to agriculture. The pertinacity with which this view of the subject is pressed upon the attention, would almost induce one to believe, that men* south of Mason and Dixon's line are born plough and hoe in hand, and that heaven had endued them with peculiar capacities for delving in mother earth. Of the validity of this argument, for the purposes for which it is so often presented, I shall for the present have nothing to say. I am disposed to admit that the people of Kentucky, and of the slave States generally, are, for the most part, devoted to agricultural pursuits. I am even prepared to prove the truth of this position with "stubborn facts," which I shall reserve for my next number.

CATO.

* We prefer the old form of expression, though we fully appreciate the importance of the discovery made by the Hon. John C. Calhoun, and lately announced in the Senate of the United States, to-wit—That *children*—not *men*—are born. As in the case of all other great discoveries, everybody is astonished that this idea, the truth of which is now so obvious even to the unlearned, had never occurred to any one before. C.

Arrival of the Great Comet.

The Boston Courier says: "The great comet whose revolution round the sun is accomplished in 292 years, and of which we gave some account in the Courier a few weeks since, has at length appeared according to expectation.—It was first seen by Dr. Peterson, of Altona, on the 7th of August, and is now small in appearance but bright and easily discernible. It passed its perihelion during the last week in July, and is now descending into the Southern hemisphere and approaching the earth, but will not come so near it as in 1264. It is expected to be visible in the evening in the north-east, not far from the constellation of Castor and Pollux.

General Land Office, Sept. 1, 1848.

Statement of the monthly receipts from the sales of the public lands, for the fiscal year commencing July 1, 1847, and ending 30th June, 1848, as reported to the Secretary of the Treasury:

1847,	July, - - -	$264,568 64
	August, - - -	327,353 48
	September, - - -	342,546 07
	October, - - -	431,520 24
	November, - - -	286,980 81
	December, - - -	223,774 93
1848,	January, - - -	230,790 38
	February, - - -	278,375 79
	March, - - -	257,162 41
	April, - - -	309,882 34
	May, - - -	257,000 22
	June, - - -	209,369 13
	Total, - - -	3,419,324 44
	Add Choctaw certificates received during the year, so far as returns have been received, and equal to, - - -	107,614 02
		$3,526,938 49

Curious.

A bottle was picked up at Rockaway the other day with the following inclosure: *"Atlantic Ocean—The Brig Bassardaun.*—We are full of water and sinking fast. If some ship don't come along we shall all be drowned. The crew and captain have taken to one boat and left us two others. One woman and child jumped overboard. Oh, that some ship may come along and pick us up."

Cancer.

The *Tuscaloosa Observer* states that a Mr. Bell, who suffered for eight years with cancer in the nose, was entirely cured by using a poultice of the common cranberry. It is so simple and innocent that every one afflicted with this disease should try it.

Louisville Peaches.

The Cincinnati Gazette, in a notice of the late horticultural exhibition in that city, thus speaks of peaches sent from this neighborhood:

On the tables are heaped not only the fruits of this immediate vicinity, but some specimens from Louisville, which lead us to believe the Falls City as great in Pomology as she is in Whiggery. The peaches sent up from that neighborhood, in particular, are especially fine—surpassing anything from this vicinity the present season, though at some previous exhibitions they have been equaled by specimens sent in from the orchards of Mr. Van Horne in Warren county.

At the late State Agricultural Fair held at Buffalo, the receipts from the sale of tickets amounted to $6,114 95. Counting children and those employed about the grounds, it is estimated that there were present from 50 to 60 thousand persons.

A Trappist Monastery is about to be founded near Bardstown, Ky., where a tract of 1,200 acres of land has been bought for the purpose. About eighty of the members of the order are now on their way from Nantes, and the community will be organised next spring.

Washington, Sept. 9.

The army orders have assigned General Winfield Scott to the command of the Eastern division of the army, and General Zachary Taylor to the Western.

New Publications.

Vericour's Modern French Literature.—The thanks of the public are due to Messrs. Gould, Kendall and Lincoln, for their publication of this excellent and much needed work.—The state of French literature in the nineteenth century has been but little understood in our country. We believe that very many, when the subject comes before their minds, think of little more than the worthless productions of Paul de Kock, Soulie, Dumas and others, whose works, hawked about in yellow covers, have given rise to the appropriate name of "yellow fever literature." Some think of the nightmare dreams of Victor Hugo, and others of his class. M. Vericour, in the work before us, gives an account of the political, the historical, the dramatic, the poetical, and the romantic French literature of this century, and a perusal of the work is calculated to give a high opinion of the state of letters in France. The subject is treated in a philosophical manner, and in a very excellent spirit.

We present an extract which shows that the author is not so full of gallantry as most of his nation are represented to be.

"Another great influence, comparatively unknown in other countries, but which has been most fatal in France, owing to its having extended beyond its natural, legitimate, and beneficial limits, is that of women. The influence of women has been at all times paramount in the nation, and the history of France teems with examples of its baneful effect. What chief of the *Fronde* is better known to us than the duchess of Longueville? The two darkest spots in the modern history of France—the massacre of St. Bartholomew and the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes—were owing to two women, Catherine de Medicis and Madame de Maintenon. Under Louis XV., the minister Choiseul was obliged to abandon the conduct of affairs to Madame du Barry; and the power and interfence of Madame de Pompadour are matters of disgraceful notoriety. In another point of view, we may allude to the important parts played by Madame Roland and Madame de Stael during the French Revolution. We will not dwell, however, on particular instances, but merely add, that female influence has not been confined to the highest society and to politics; women in France have always occupied an important position; more adroit in their conduct, more quick in their perceptions, they have wielded an absolute sway over society at large. French women have constantly evinced a bold and restless disposition, and have established their independence and power on a more extended basis than elsewhere. So peculiar an influence must necessarily have materially affected the state of literature. We have seen the powerful impulse given by Madame de Stael; and, though this empire of women is on the wane in France, owing probably to the intellectual progress of the people, yet we behold in our own time, one who, by her glowing style and vivid imagination, stirs many hearts and minds in their inmost recesses—the gifted female Madame Dudevant, who writes under the appellation of George Sand."

We may refer to this work hereafter.

Alfred in India, or, Scenes in Hindoostan.

This is the sixth volume of "Chambers' Library for Young People;" a very beautiful and interesting series of juvenile books, republished in this country by Messrs. Gould, Kendall and Lincoln. The present volume will give children a general idea of the manner of living in India.

These works are for sale in this city by Geo. W. Noble.

Chambers' Miscellany.—We know of scarcely any publication better adapted for family reading than this very instructive and entertaining work. Children can hardly refrain from reading it, if it is placed before them, and parents will be as much pleased with it as the children are. It consists of tracts on the most interesting scientific subjects, instructive tales, biographies, historical narratives, and poetical selections. In this work may be found the details of many important events which are scarcely noticed in historical works of greater pretension. We have not found an article in it which is not full of interest.

Mr. G. W. Noble has all the numbers from the first to the twenty-fifth. Five numbers more will complete the work.

We have received Godey's, and The Union Magazine, for September. They are, as usual, beautifully embellished, and contain the customary variety of instructive and entertaining articles.

Littell's Living Age, maintains its high character; and deserves, and will, we doubt not, continue to deserve its well-earned reputation, as one of the very best periodicals of the day.

Massachusetts Quarterly Review. The September number of this work contains the following articles:

1. The Philosophy of the Ancient Hindoos;
2. William Ellery Channing;
3. Principles of Zoology;
4. Constitutionality of Slavery;
5. Apologetical and Explanatory;
6. Short Reviews and Notices;

The Editor's Note to the Readers.

The writers in this Review generally say what they mean in a manner that cannot be misunderstood. There is a great deal of vigorous writing in this number.

We notice in the Athenæum for July, the announcement of a new work—*"Lavengro: an Autobiography*—by George Borrow, author of The Bible in Spain, &c. The readers of his former works will look for its publication with interest. The publisher who first issues it will be a lucky man.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.]

Death of Com. Mackenzie.

Sing Sing, Sept. 13, 1848.

Alexander Slidell Mackenzie is no more. He died at this place at 12¾ o'clock to-day from an affection of the heart. He was attacked while riding upon his horse in this village. He succeeded in getting his feet out of the stirrups, and immediately fell to the ground upon his head; was taken up and carried into a house by two persons who witnessed the fall, and breathed but twice afterward. Rev. Dr. Creighton was in the village at the time, and carried the news to the family of the deceased. His remains were removed in the afternoon to his residence about two miles below the village. Yours, &c

W. L. C.

We learn that an inquest was held immediately, and a verdict rendered by the Jury that death was occasioned by disease of the heart, as above stated. Com. Mackenzie is well known in the literary world by his picturesque book, entitled "A Year in Spain," which attained a wide popularity in England. He wrote, in addition, "Spain Revisited," and a work on Great Britain, which display extensive powers of observation, and an easy and vigorous style. We need hardly remark, that he was most widely known by his connection with the unfortunate tragedy of the Somers.

Gen. Lane left Fort Leavenworth on Sunday, the 10th inst., for Oregon via Santa Fe and California, with an escort of twenty-five men, under the command of Lieut. Hawkins. General Price was expected to arrive in Santa Fe on the 2d of August.

The vote at the late election for the school tax was 74,637 and against it 37,826.

The vote cast in favor of a convention is 101,828, instead of 110,828, as before stated.

A New York letter of Sept. 12th, in the Philadelphia Inquirer, says—

A portion of our Irish citizens, if not a majority of them, have given up all hopes of any revolution in their native country, and have come to the conclusion of disposing of the money in hand in a charitable way. Thus the John Mitchel Association have determined to assist their friends in the formation of a society for the support and protection of indigent and respectable Irish females, until they get places as domestics. This Association is to be under the direction of the Sisters of Charity.—As soon as the vote was taken on this subject, the John Mitchel Association was dissolved by mutual consent.

☞ It is scarcely necessary for us to repeat that in publishing communications, we do not necessarily adopt or endorse the views contained in them. Our paper is open to well-written and decorous articles on all proper subjects, whether they agree with or differ from the opinions entertained by ourselves. We wish our readers to bear this in mind, especially in reference to the plans of emancipation, which may from time to time appear in our columns.

COMMUNICATION.

Editors of the Examiner:

As the subject of gradual emancipation will be one of the most important that will be discussed in the coming Convention, as well as one upon which, in consequence of conflicting opinions and interests, it will be very difficult to decide, it will not be amiss for those who have thought upon the subject to submit their plans for effecting the object to the examination of the public, and have their merits discussed previous to the assembling of the Convention. By this means those plans that are impracticable, as well as those that are objectionable, will have their faults pointed out, so that their discussion will not be urged upon the Convention, while some plan may finally be proposed that will be acceptable to all parties.

It is generally conceded that the right of holding slaves is a *legal* and not a *natural* right.—That the owner has no other claim to the services of a slave than that given to him by law. It is on the supposition that this principle is correct that we found the plan we now offer for consideration. Kentucky has permitted her citizens to hold slaves as property. Under this permission many of them have invested their money in slaves, and if they were emancipated the owners would suffer loss, and the State, having by its own acts caused the loss, ought in equity to make it good by remunerating the losers. But it does not follow that, because the State has once done wrong, she should continue to do so, and thus perpetuate the evil. Her having heretofore permitted the holding of slaves lays her under no obligation to continue the permission, but she can at any moment withdraw it, and no one would have cause for complaint or any equitable claim for remuneration. But we will give our plan, and, if necessary, discuss its merits afterwards.

Plan for the gradual Emancipation of the slaves without injury to the owners, or expense to the State:

1st. *Be it enacted, &c.*, That the Clerk of each county in the State procure a suitable book for recording the names of all the slaveholders in said county, together with the names of the slaves owned or claimed by each person.

2d. That it shall be the duty of each slave owner to record his name in said book, and also the name, age, and sex of each slave owned or claimed by him.

3d. That the said Record book shall be kept open for entry of names until the first day of January 1850, when it shall be closed, and a certified copy of the same be forwarded to the Capitol to be kept among the archives of the State.

4th. That every colored person in the State, after the closing of the said records whose name is not recorded as a slave, shall be deemed to be, and is hereby declared to be free.

5th. That the owners of slaves whose names are thus recorded, shall be permitted to retain their slaves during their lifetime, but at their death the slaves owned by them shall be free.

6th. That the transfer of slaves by sale or otherwise is hereby forbidden; and all slaves are hereby exempted from seizure and sale by execution for debt or other cause.

7th. No person whatever can hereafter hold or own any slave or slaves in this State other than is now held by them, and recorded as directed by this act; and the acquisition of slaves by purchase, inheritance, or gift, or in any other manner whatsoever, is hereby prohibited.

Any persons now holding slaves may emancipate any or all of them at any time.

A. W.

Important Decision.

During the session of the Circuit Court last week, Judge Bullock made a decision, which, if sustained, will prove of much importance to masters or owners of steamboats. A mercantile house in our city sued the owners of the steamer *Grace Darling* for detaining a lot of flour several weeks, shipped on her to New Orleans, thereby causing the loss of a considerable sum of money on the venture by the decline in the New Orleans market. The merchant had one thousand barrels, about half of which was shipped on the steamer *Old Hickory*. The captain of the *Grace Darling* engaged the residue of the flour for his boat at an advance of five cents per barrel for freight, stipulating to proceed to New Orleans immediately in consideration thereof. The boat however was detained for some time, and the price of flour had materially declined in the Southern market. The Judge decided *in favor of the plaintiffs*, and ordered that the owner or owners of the *Grace Darling* shall pay damages to the full amount of the loss sustained by the shippers in the detention of their produce from the market.

Appointments by the Governor.

Orlando Brown, to be Secretary of State.

Justices of the Peace.

Equilla Jacobs, for Gallatin county.
Samuel Wheeler, for Clark county.
Wm. Fallen, for Bracken county.
R. S. Saunders, for Shelby county.

Notary Public.

Charles T. Flusser, for Jefferson county.

Sheriff.

Leonard P. Buckner, to be Sheriff of Meade county, *vice* Thomas J. Gough, resigned.

Coroners.

Wm. P. Rafferty, for Taylor county.
Stephen Lee, for Mason county.

Surveyor.

R. W. Masterson, for Carroll county.

St. Domingo.

Dates from Jeremie to the 23d ult. have been received at Boston. The French consul has interfered to prevent further political executions. Considerable consternation prevails among the inhabitants. It was feared that an outbreak had occurred at Port au Prince.—*Balt. American Sept. 13.*

Wabash Improvement—300 Hands Wanted.

The Wabash Navigation Company have now occasion for the immediate use of 300 good hands at the Grand Rapids. Good wages and good fare are sufficient inducements to warrant the number of workmen required at an early day.—*Vincennes Gazette.*

We are informed by a friend from Warren county, that in the neighborhood of Mason, a few days ago, a man and his wife and several cattle were badly bitten by a mad dog. The cattle soon sickened, became vicious toward everything that came in their way but persons to whom they had been accustomed, were seized with a swelling of the tongue, which turned black, and they soon died. The dog was killed, but, being previously tied to tree, completely gnawed the bark off it as high up as he could reach. The fate of the two persons bitten may be terrible.—*Cin. Gazette.*

The British Mint does not coin enough to pay the interest of the national debt. The average of British coinage for thirty years, as we showed yesterday, is seventeen millions dollars per annum, while the interest of the British debt is over twenty-four millions. At this rate, without compounding, the interest of this debt will exceed the issue of the seven hundred millions dollars in a century to come, supposing the debt not to be increased, which supposition is scarcely possible.—*Balt. American.*

We regret to learn from Capt. Mourhouse, of the steamer Iowa, from St. Louis, that as he came past Cairo, Lieut. John D. Clark, of the 8th infantry, came on board and registered his name as a passenger for Vicksburg. When opposite Helena, Ark., he jumped off from the hurricane-deck and was drowned.—*N. O. Picayune, Sept 7.*

Latest Intelligence by the Europa.

The Europa brought 122 passengers from Liverpool and 6 from Halifax to New York, and 5 from Liverpool to Halifax.

Tranquility prevailed in Great Britain and Ireland. Arrests are constantly made of political offenders in both countries, and convictions are obtained in England without difficulty. The weather has been fine for a week, and the harvest prospects were more favorable.

The Crops—The Weather—In Great Britain.

The Liverpool Times, of the 2d inst., says:

We rejoice to state that since our last number a decided and very favorable change has taken place in the weather, which, at this critical moment, is of the most vital importance to all classes. During several days past we have been blessed with the most genial sunshine, which we find from all the reports which have reached us appears to have been general throughout England and Ireland. In London and the southern countries, the weather during the week has been splendid. On Thursday afternoon a little rain fell, but it was only partial. Upon the whole there is again a well-grounded hope that the harvest of wheat, at least will prove nearly an average one. Mr. Hudson, the member from Sunderland, an intelligent observing man, reported in the House of Commons on Wednesday that he had traveled over a great extent of ground in the North within these few days, and gave a very sanguine opinion of a favorable result. Lord John Russell, also, with reference to Ireland, avowed that the Government reports were most contradictory; but, upon the whole, they were more favorable than they were a short time ago.—He thought a very considerable portion of the crop would prove available, but as that expectation might be disappointed, the result must be patiently waited for. Within the last week a far more cheerful feeling has existed; the rise in the corn market at Marklane on Monday is scarcely maintained, and we hope that in our next publication, we shall be able to announce a continuance of the present auspicious weather. The lives and worldly happiness of thousands of human beings depend upon the issue.

A London paper of September 1st says:

The improvement which has taken place in the weather since our last has already had the effect of in some measure allaying the apprehensions, so prevalent last week, in regard to the future supply of food. As far as the grain crops are concerned, the quality has been more affected by the inauspicious weather than the quantity, and the great falling off will, we fear, be in the article of potatoes, but even there the generally good yield to the acre may in some measure compensate for the loss by the disease, and we still hope that the country may be spared the misfortune of high prices.

Dublin, Aug. 30.—The reports of the crops received by this morning's mail, continue, on the whole, to be favorable; and they nearly all concur in representing the failure of the potato crop as only partial. The weather here, although occasionally indicating a change, remains dry and genial.

The prorogation of Parliament is definitely fixed for Sept. 5th, the Lord High Chamberlain having issued his orders for the usual preparations to be made for the reception of Her Majesty on that day.

Thirty-one Chartists were committed to Newgate on the 31st ult., on a charge of high treason. There seems no lack of spies to inform, magistrates to commit, or judges to condemn. The result of the recent trials indicates that ministers have established a two years' imprisonment as the punishment not only of those who advise physical force, but also of those who meet to express discontent and a disapproval of their Government.

The political intelligence of most interest relates to the probability of an armed intervention by France in favor of Italian independence. Austria, instead of accepting the mediation of England and France, manifests a disposition to temporize; and both Austria and the Sardinians are actively preparing for a renewal of hostilities on the termination of the armistice. Not only the tone of the Paris journals, but the concentration of French troops on the Italian frontier, and the measures resolved on by the Government for the increase of the army, indicate the danger of war between France and Austria, in the event of a failure to establish the independence of Lombardy by negociation.

An armistice has at length been signed between Denmark and Germany, to continue in force until the 1st of March, 1849.

France.

The proceedings in the French National Assembly are thus noticed in the Liverpool Times:

Since our last the debate and the decision upon the Report on the Insurrections have been taken by the National Assembly. After one of the longest sittings on record, which commenced at noon on Friday, the 25th ultimo, and continued during the remainder of the day and the whole night till six o'clock on Saturday morning, the Assembly determined to hand over M. Louis Blanc and Marc Caussidiere to the *legal* tribunals, on the charge of being inculpated in the affair of the 15th of May, when the National Assembly was invaded; the Assembly, however, having been told that if their vote extended to the charge of the 25th of June, the culprits would be delivered over to the *military* tribunals,—thought it might be any member's fate at the next turn of the revolution, so they faltered and refused to give a vote inculpating the accused in the affair of the insurrection of June, although the guilt of Caussidiere, at least, has been established in the most undeniable manner. The debate was highly interesting. After numerous minor explanations and interlocutory criminations and recriminations, M. Ledru Rollin commenced his defence. One statement he made will illustrate the reckless falsehood of this man. He admitted that he formed the Belgian legion to revolutionize Belgium, because the fallen dynasty were conspiring in Belgium, and *three English ships of war were in the Schelde, ready to seize on Antwerp.* So he did for Belgium what he done for the Germans and the Poles; that is, stirred them up to a senseless revolution which will end most miserably, as it bids fair to do in France. No wonder that Ledru Rollin ended his speech by begging the National Assembly to throw a veil upon the past. Louis Blanc followed, and wearied the Assembly by his theories, and his incoherent denials of guilty participation.

Caussidiere followed, in a written defence, and denied that he was on the barricades in June. He said he was ill in bed on the 15th of May. At the conclusion of these speeches a requisitory was made by the Attorney General to prosecute Louis Blanc and Caussidiere. Great excitement ensued. Louis Blanc had the effrontry to exclaim repeatedly that there was not a man in France who believed him guilty. At length, when broad day-light had arrived, the Chamber decided by a vote of 201 majority to proceed to a decision *at once*. Upon this declaration of *urgence*, Louis Blanc and Caussidiere left the Chamber. The authorisation to prosecute L. Blanc for the affair of May only was granted by a division of 504 over 252; and for the prosecution of Caussidiere for the same affair by a division of 477 against 268. But when the President of the Assembly intimated that they must then proceed to the authorisation to prosecute Caussidiere for the June insurrection, which would have the effect of delivering him over to the military tribunals, a great outcry took place, and upon a division the numbers were found—

For the authorisation,	370
Against it,	458
Majority against it,	—88

So Marc Caussidere escaped for the greater crime, of which there is not the slightest doubt of his guilt, whilst he stands charged with the lesser crime of the affair of May. The Assembly broke up at six in the morning. In the interval of the last division the accused were occupied in writing numerous letters. Some delay took place in issuing the warrant for their apprehension, and when at last the commissary proceeded to their lodgings, the birds were flown. Louis Blanc fled to Belgium by the railway, was arrested at Ghent for want of a passport, but was released the next day, and is at this moment safe in a whole skin in London, where he arrived on Wednesday. Caussidiere is no doubt concealed in some of his secret haunts in Paris, and will probably defy the vigilance of his old friends, the police. The French Government has been relieved by the withdrawal of these men, from a great difficulty, and it is generally believed that they connived at their escape.

The latest intelligence from Paris, given in a postcript to the Liverpool Times, says:—

Our Paris correspondent, under date of Thursday evening, says: I have heard that in a council of ministers held to-day, it was decided that 4,000 troops of the line should be immediately sent to Venice, and that, in consequence of orders given some days since, three ships of war have been already sent from Toulon, and have now most probably arrived at Venice.

Two divisions of the army are also, it is asserted, to be formed at Metz and Strasbourg. These reports produced great sensation at the Chamber today, where they were the almost exclusive subject of conversation.

It appears to be a settled point, that if Austria should persist in refusing to give independence to Lombardy, the army of the Alps will cross the frontier. The position of Gen. Cavaignac is such, that he must either withdraw from office, or take this course. The Bourgeoise are for peace; but the best friends of the Government fear that to draw back after the promise of intervention in a given case, would not only enable the ultra-Republicans to excite the populace, but would also create disaffection in the army; and as they prefer war to anarchy, they will support Cavaignac in an armed intervention.

Paris, Thursday Evening.—The reports to-day are very warlike, and they have had a further effect on the Bourse. The Three per Cents have fallen 3-4, and Five per Cents. 1-2 per cent.

The news this morning is rather warlike. The answer of the Austrian Government is not considered satisfactory. The following is, according to a communication inserted in the Presse, the answer of the Baron de Wessenberg, in presence of Lord Ponsonby, to the French Charge d'Affaires, according to the despatch of the latter, dated 23d ultimo:

The Imperial Government considers the mediation proposed by France and Great Britain to be a new and powerful guarantee for the maintenance of general peace, it is sensible of the good offices offered by these great powers; but it is its duty to let them know the hope conceived by the Cabinet of Vienna of arriving at a more prompt conclusion of peace by means of the direct negotiations opened with the King Charles Albert.

General Cavaignac passed all this morning with General de Lamoriciere, the Minister of War, and the subject of their long conference turned, it is believed, upon the formation of a second army of 75,000 men, which was determined upon in contemplation o the entry of the troops under Gen. Oudinot, on the Piedmontese territory. An order has already been transmitted to the eighteen military divisions to form war battalions, *batallions de guerre*, and to oblige all officers or soldiers on leave of absence to return forthwith to their posts. This measure will raise the French army to 560,000 men, from which may be subtracted the Algerine army, 68,000. On the other hand it is in contemplation to mobilise 300 battalion of national guards, so that the effective will be really considerable. An order has been sent to the arsenal of Bourges to forward immediately to Grenoble 3,000,000 cartridges, 10,000 bombs, 10,000 howitzers, 25,000 balls, and an immense park of artillery, siege as well as field pieces. It is rumored that the two first divisions of the army, under General Oudinot, will cross the Alps in the early part of next week, to be immediately followed by the other divisions, the whole to take up their encampment on the Tessino, ready to march the day of the termination of the armistice.

In the second edition of the Liverpool Times we find the following items:

France.

Colonel D'Hillier, the *chef de cabinet* of General Lamoriciere, had left for Marseilles. He is to be at the head of the staff of the *corps d'armee* to be sent to Venice.

The Minister of War, foreseeing the necessity of intervention in Italy, had accepted the service of the Duke D'Elchingen and Colonel Berten de Vauv, who were aides-de-camp to Louis Philippe, and they had left Paris for the army of the Alps.

The effective force of the French army, which before the revolution in February, amounted to 342,767 men, is now 522,127.

The Paris Moniteur, of August 30th, contains an account of a Legitimist movement which took place on Tuesday last, at Montpellier, in which the prefect of the department, a magistrate, and a commissary of police were wounded, and a gendarme was killed. Five of the Legitimist insurgents were wounded. The attempt is deemed to have failed.

Italy.

Charles Albert has again made a formal request to the French Government for its intervention and aid, declaring that he is ready to enter upon a new campaign, not for the purpose of personal aggrandisement or to increase his own dominions, but in order to ensure the entire liberty of Italy, and to free the peninsula from the yoke of Austria. His Minister, in making his demand, assured the French Government that by the end of September Charles Albert would have an army of 100,000 men ready to commence the war.

Charles Albert has announced his unabated adherence to the cause of Italian independence. A new Ministry has been formed at Turin under the direction of Marquis di Sostegno, a zealous partisan of the national cause and of the war.—The Generals Ferrer and Sommariva, to whom the opinion of the country imputes many of the errors and disasters of the late campaign, have been removed from their command, and General Salasco, who signed the unpopular armistice, has retired. The discipline of the army has been restored, the regiments reformed, the reserve has already marched to the frontier, and the new levy is bringing fresh troops in considerable numbers to the Royal standard. The Lombard troops have consented to be incorporated in the Piedmontese regiments, and are now under the orders of Sardinian officers at Vercelli. The King is at Alexandria, which is one of the most important fortresses of Northern Italy and the bulwark of the Piedmontese dominions. To complete these preparations for the renewal of the war, another and more formal application has been made to the French Government to allow Marshal Bugeaud to assume the command of the Sardinian army.

On the other hand, the Austrians are said to have accumulated a large *materiel* of war in Milan. Marshal Radetzky is gone to Vienna to watch the negotiation, and to accelerate the advance of troops from other parts of the empire. It appears from official returns which we have received from Verona, that the Austrian army suffered severely in its advance from the Adige and the Mincio to Milan. Its whole loss in killed and wounded amounts to 5,800 men, of whom 340 are officers. The Piedmontese army reckoned 60,000 men on the 23d of July; these were reduced to 35,000 before they crossed their own frontier, and 60 of their guns remained in the hands of the Austrians—a larger number than was at first supposed.

Rome.

Letters from Rome, of the 22d ult., say that the Minister of Commerce being questioned in the Chamber respecting the evacuation of Bologna by the Austrians, replied that the committee had presented itself at the head-quarters of Gen. Welden, demanding the reason of the invasion of Bologna, and had solemnly protested against that proceeding.

Marshal Welden replied that he would immediately recall the greater part of his troops, and those which had passed the Po, out of deference to the Pontificial envoys. He explained the motive which had led to this occupation of territory, and expressed a wish that it should be communicated to the Pope.

The Genoese journals, the Coviere Mercantile and the Gazette of the 23d, state that the steamer Arno has brought information received from travellers coming from Rome, at the moment of her starting from Civita Vecchia, that an insurrection had taken place at Rome, in which several cardinals had been killed, while others had fled.

Russia.

The Emperor having ordered an extensive levy of recruits, the order had created much irritation among the nobility of the three governments nearest to St. Petersburgh, who had resolved to resist, and engage in a struggle with the military directed to bring the order of the Emperor into execution. This event had determined his Imperial Majesty to recall the troops that had been sent to Poland. The cholera was raging at Tarnpol, in Gallicia.

From Poland, we learn that Warsaw presents a most warlike aspect. The army bivouacs in the streets, and regiments are constantly arriving, including the Cossacks of the Guard, a sure sign of the advent of the Emperor. The kingdom will be occupied during the winter by four *corps d'armee of* 70,000 men each. One will be stationed on the frontiers of Western Prussia; the second in the Duchy of Posen; the third on the frontiers of Silesia; and the fourth in the interior of the country. All the fortresses of Poland are stored with provisions and ammunition for several years.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times says:

I have been informed, on what I consider the best authority, that the Russian army in the Caucasus, commanded by the Count Wolonzow has literally been cut to pieces by the Chieftain Schamyl. This is not the only disaster to the Russian army. It is also said that of 14,000 men who formed the Russian corps which entered Wallachia, 1800 died of cholera.

The Manheim Journal states that the Emperor of Russia has sent to all the Great Powers a positive and very energetic protest against an armed intervention by France in Italy, and declared that if it be attempted Russia will take part with Austria.

The late rumors of insurrection in Russia are said to have originated in the intense dissatisfaction created in the three governments nearest to St. Petersburg, by the order to levy seven men in every 1000 inhabitants, issued some time since by the Emperor. This measure is opposed by the nobility, whose attitude had determined the Emperor to recall the troops lately sent into Poland.

Turkey.

Letters from Constantinople of Aug. 15th, announce the re-appointment of Reschid Pacha to the post of Grand Vizier, and of Ali Pacha to the Foreign Office. The cholera continued its ravages, and the prevalence of this disease, coupled with the state of credit throughout Europe, had brought business quite to a stand.

Ireland.

The Liverpool Times says:

The country continues to enjoy quiet, and nothing creates apprehension for the future, save the harvest. Indeed, with the exception of numerous arrests, no political event has occurred worthy of notice.

The Harvest.—There are more favorable accounts from almost all parts of the country, and the fine weather enables the farmers to make great progress with the harvest. The Limerick Chronicle has the following general report from the south—"The accounts of the potato crop are not as dispiriting this week as they were. Fields given up as entirely gone, because the stalks were blackened, are found to have well grown potatoes. The Killarney Board, in reply to the poor law commissioners, say that the disease could only be looked upon as partial."

The London Times has the following comment upon Irish affairs:

What the estimate for Ireland will be next year Heaven only knows. There will be the lawyer's bill for going to law with her; and the soldier's bill for accepting her challenge to fight her, and then—last and largest of all—the bill for feeding her in the hour of famine! Strange heterogeneous mixture of accounts! But more strange and quaintly compounded the nature of the people for whom such expenses are incurred! There have been many risings, revolutions, and reverses in Europe this year; but we defy any empire or monarchy to parallel the relations of Ireland to England. In no other country have men talked treason till they were hoarse, and then gone about begging for sympathy against their oppressors. In no other country have the people been so liberally and unthriftily helped by the nation they denounced and defied; and in none have they repeated more humble and piteous suplication to those whom they had previously repaid with monstrous ingratitude.

As a matter of state economy some relief will be given to Ireland in case she need it. But we warn her that such relief will not be carried to the extent nor dealt forth after the measure of former years. We are hard pressed at home ourselves.—Trade is dull; commerce lethargic; the horizon of politics cloudy and overcast. We cannot afford to give millions with one hand and lend millions with the other. We cannot afford to pamper jobbing boards or begging agents at the expense of our taxed and hard worn working men. It would be unjust and cruel to do so. Private charity will doubtless do much, as it has done before. But the Government will not be allowed to lavish the proceeds of English industry on a cumbrous organization of unprofitable idleness, and clumsy reproduction of the *ateliers nationaux.*

Dreadful Hurricane on the East Coast of Scotland.

Aberdeen, Aug. 19.—Last night about one thousand boats, each manned by five fishermen, left the various ports on the east coast of Scotland, between Stonehaven and Fraserburgh, for the herring fishery. About 12 o'clock it blew a gale, the rain falling in torrents, and the night was so dark that none of the land lights could be seen. At Peterhead, which is the easternmost point of the coast, and altogether exposed to an easterly gale, seventy out of the four hundred boats that were fishing there are missing, and there is too much reason to fear that most, if not all of them, are wrecked or sunk. The shore between the Buchanness light-house and the entrance to the South harbor for a mile and a half, was strewed with wrecks and the dead bodies of the fishermen.

Twenty-three corpses were carried into Peterhead before 9 o'clock, and at the time the latest accounts left, others were constantly thrown ashore among the wreck on the sands of the rocks. Forty boats were wrecked within the circuit of half a mile, and so sudden and awful was the catastrophe that no means of succoring or saving the distressed and perishing fishermen could be devised. How many boats may have foundered at sea or gone to pieces among the precipitous cliffs of Buchan, no one at present can tell. One thing appears certain, that the lowest estimate of the loss of life and property by this gale exceeds that produced by any other hurricane hitherto recorded in the annals of the east coast of Scotland. It is calculated that along the coast not fewer than a hundred lives are lost, and when it is considered that for the most part the deceased fishermen have left wives and families, it will be felt that the widowhood and orphanage of our sea-port towns have received in one short night an unparalleled augmentation.

The Cholera.

The St. Petersburg papers state that on the 4th of August there were 708 cholera patients in that city; on the 5th, 33 fresh cases, 51 cures and 17 deaths were declared; 613 patients remaining on hand. On the same day there were 29 fresh cures, 61 cases and 12 deaths. On the morning of the 6th there were only 624 patients on hand.

We are in possession of advices from Trebizonde to the 7th, Constantinople to the 15th, and Smyrna to the 7th of August, by which we find that at the former city, although the greater part of its inhabitants had fled to the surrounding villages, the daily deaths numbered from seventy to eighty. Among these is noticed the wife of an American missionary. At Constantinople, the disease after having been so many months stationary, had in some degree increased, and the daily deaths were from fifty to sixty, not merely confined to the lower orders, for several persons of distinction among the Ottomans had fallen victims to it. At Smyrna for such a population, the attacks (about fifty per diem) are very few, but the mortality is fifty per per cent on the attacks. At Odessa it is on the decline; but some of the neighboring villages have suffered most awfully, the deaths amounting to one-fifth of the population. In the Tartar villages of the Crimea, the disease is also very virulent.—At Chisme there have been 300 deaths in 1000 attacks, the population being 10,000. At Angora the deaths were about 30 per diem. Akiolou, Toultcha, Varna, Choumla, Adrianople, Sivas, Salonica, Angora, Kutaja, Enes, and Aleppo, are all more or less suffering from the scourge. At Alexandria, Egypt, August 14th, the deaths were 232.

Intelligence to the latest moment, received from London and Dublin at Liverpool, by Electric Telegraph and Special Express.

Under the above head, the N. York papers publish the following despatches, which bring the Europa's news down to the latest moment:

England.

The special commission for the trial of the insurgents, has been fixed at Nenagh for the 19th instant. The presiding judges will be the chief justice of the Queen's bench, and chief justice Doherty.

We understand that all the captive leaders, including Mr. Duffy, will be tried at this commission.

It is said that Lord Geo. Bentinck will visit Ireland immediately after the prorogation of Parliament, nominally, on a visit to his friend, the Marquis of Downshere, but, in reality, to ascertain what practical legislative measure can be originated, and carried out for the social and political improvement of that unfortunate country.

The weather continues fine, and the harvest prospects, consequently, are improving.

Mr. T. B. McManus, of Liverpool, one of the confederates against whom a State warrant was out, and who had once escaped from custody in Dublin, was taken at Cork, on board the American ship N. Chase, in which he was about to sail for New York, and in disguise, under the name of Corcoran.

The French Republic.

Paris advices, dated yesterday, has come to hand. They inform us that the city was much excited, in consequence of the warlike and determined tone of the government on the affairs between Austria and Italy. It is confidently expected, that should Austria persist in rejecting the offered mediation of France and England, that the former, with the cordial approbation of England, will adopt, without delay, measures of a coercive character, to compel the settlement of the dispute.

The funds had a rather downward tendency. The reports from the interior are satisfactory. Trade, however, was dull.

Caussidiere has been seen at Ostend, but was not molested.

The army of the Alps has increased to 100,000 men, and would march with orders to defend the Italian States against the inroads of Austria.

The foreign exchanges in London are steady, without any change worthy of notice in prices.

The Bank of France returns are again very favorable for the advancement of the commercial position of France.

The Assembly had under discussion the question of the hours of labor.

A later dispatch from Paris, states that the French squadron has positive orders to sail for Venice, and to make the most determined defence of that city.

Italy.

Gamboli has been defeated, and disarmed.

Sicily.

Messina letters mention that a constant cannonading, day and night, had been kept up by the Napolitan garrison, against a daring band of Sicilians, who had endeavored to create riot and disorder in the city.

Affairs in Austria.

Our correspondent, writing on the — ult., informs us that the Assembly has ordered the estates of Prince Metternich to be confiscated. The Cabinet is said to be divided on the affairs of Lombardy; two of the ministry withstand the Diet, and are opposed to surrendering it. The trial of the republican editors resulted in their acquittal. There was much exultation on the occasion.

We have advices in London this morning, from which we make the following extracts:

M. Wessenburg declares that Austria will not abandon Lombardy.

Venice.

The blockade has been raised. By a decree of the Council, the Jesuits have been banished.

Sardinia.

The insurrection at Leghorn has been suppressed entirely, without further losss.

Russia.

The Rob Roy steamer has arrived from St. Petersburg; she brought £170,000 in gold, on account of the Russian Government.

The letters by the Rob Roy state that business was quiet. Hemp, tallow, &c., were in fair request. Freights were heavy, and exchange on London ruled from 36 1-2 to 37. The accounts respecting the harvest were not satisfactory; nevertheless, the demand for wheat was very limited, and prices nominal.

The Weather—The Crops—The Markets.

The London correspondent of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser writes, under date of 1st inst.

At the commencement of the week a considerable improvement took place in the weather, and for the first time for a long period two or three consecutive days passed over without any heavy rain. Yesterday every body in London imagined that the season was about to take up but in the afternoon one of the most tremendous storms of thunder, lightening and rain suddenly came on and continued for about three hours. To-day again the weather is fine and the glass high, but after the experience of yesterday it would hardly be safe to rely upon its continuance.

I have often mentioned that, whatever may be the accounts of the potatoe rot, it is impossible to found any definite calculations on them, since the disease is so capricious in its manifestations that I should never be surprised at reports of utter ruin one week being followed by accounts of general recovery in the next. Something of this sort has actually been shown already, from the effects of a day or two's cessation of rain, since the statement from Ireland this morning is that the failure is "only partial," and that in many quarters good hopes are now entertained where a little while back the crops were given up wholly as lost. Still I do not place any more reliance on this than upon the hopeless tales by which it was preceded.

The safe view to be taken is, I think, that, looking at the crops generally, there will be a deficiency, such as to lead to a considerable importation at remunerative prices, but not to warrant any inordinate speculation. From the continent the accounts are very favorable, and therefore we shall possess abundant sources of supply, which, even if our deficiency should prove greater than it threatens, would altogether preclude the possibility of any permanently high prices being reached. On Monday last there was a rise on our wheat market of 2s to 3s per quarter for old wheat, in consequence of its bad condition, experienced a fall to that extent. On Wednesday there was a reaction of 1s. in the price of old wheat, and to-day (Friday) a farther fall has thrown the price entirely back to the level of last week.

The Latest Market Reports.

Liverpool Cotton Market, Saturday, Sept. 2.—The cotton market, to-day, like that of yesterday, exhibited less energy than it did about the middle of the week; probably the day's sale will reach 4,000 bales, at yesterday's prices.

Liverpool Corn Market, Saturday, Sept. 2.—No change in prices since yesterday; and we have nothing in the way of remarks to note. The weather is hot and beautiful to-day, and promises to continue.

Manchester Corn Market, Sept. 2.—The past week has been very favorable for harvest operations. The grain trade has, therefore, lost the buoyancy of the last two or three weeks. Influenced by the proceedings in both London and Liverpool, the market here has been very quiet, and to-day we open with a very limited demand, at a decline of 4d per bushel on wheat, and ¼ to 1-6 per bbl on flour. Indian corn is also 2a3s per quarter cheaper, whilst all other articles of the trade are either cheaper or held at merely nominal prices.

Dublin Corn Market, Sept. 1, 1848.—We have very fine weather, and in the market for grain, prices are looking downwards. Of foreign arrivals we have but a small quantity. There was, at to-day's market, a good show of samples of new wheat, the condition of which varied greatly. The reports of the crops of grain, generally, from the country, are more favorable; and the same remarks, to some extent, may be said to apply to the potato crop. The failure will, however, be great this year.

☞ We copy the following from the New Orleans *Picayune* of the 6th:—

From the Rio Grande.

Since our last there have been several arrivals from the Brazos—the latest being the U. S. steamer Telegraph, Capt. Folger, which left the evening of the 1st inst.

By these arrivals we have the Matamoros Flag of the 23d and 27th ult. That paper will continue to be published, but henceforth only once a week. We copy freely from it.

Maj. Chapman, so long stationed at Matamoros as quartermaster, has withdrawn from that city, and is now stationed at Brownsville, opposite. He had made himself extremely popular among the citizens of Matamoros.

The Flag of the 23d has the following article upon the banditti whose depredations upon the Mexicans have been mentioned by the press of this city and of Mexico:

Banditti.—For the last three or four days our town has been kept in a feverish state of excitement by the rumored advance upon Matamoros of a band of robbers numbering two hundred and fifty men—fifty of whom are Mexicans—with the intention, after nightfall, of plundring our citizens. In consequence, the authorities have doubled the police force, posted pickets without the limits of the town, and designated a place of assembling in the event of an onslaught. Of the existence of armed bands of desperadoes, who hang upon the roads leading to the interior, no one doubts. They have been more than once seen, in full force, and it is now rendered pretty certain that they were the murderers of Mr. Wilson, merchant of Camargo, who a short time since was killed on his way to this place. It is also feared that Mr. Winfield, of this place, who started a few weeks since on a trading expedition to San Fernando, has fallen a victim to some kindred lawless association. About two weeks since a party, near one hundred strong, after numerous depredations upon ranches and travelling companies, crossed the Rio Grande and made their escape into Texas with their booty, amounting to near $80,000. During the two years the American army occupied the Rio Grande many adventurers, combining with hundreds of deserters and others—men totally lost to society—formed a league after the fashion of the banditti of other periods and have spread themselves over the country this side of the Sierre Madre, to prey upon the treasure that seeks an outlet through the northern part of Mexico. It is hard for one to be compelled to speak thus of his own countrymen, but the history of the world furnishes no account of any country without the debasement of a portion of its population.

Since the withdrawal of our troops from Mexico these deluded men have become emboldened to a fearful degree, and pursue their lawless vocation with a temerity unheard of. Measures should be immediately taken to arrest them in their career of crime.

Rencontre.—On Sunday, the 20th ult., just outside the lines of Brownsville, a quarrel took place between a Mexican, in the quartermaster's employ, and an American. The Mexican drew a knife, and was struck across the nose and eye by the American with a heavy stick, inflicting a ghastly wound. He has lain in a state of insensibility ever since, and it is supposed will die.

Gold in California.

The Journal of Commerce has letters from Monterey to the 2d of July:

Since my last, a gold mine has been sprung here. It has been discovered that the sands which border the American Fork and Feather river, branches of the Sacramento, are full of particles of gold, resembling in shape squirrel shot, flattened out. It is got by washing in any vessel, from a tea-saucer to a warming-pan. A single person will gather by this process from one to two ounces a day, and some have gone as high as a hundred dollars worth. Two thousand whites, and as many Indians, are now engaged in washing the sand. All labor of every kind has stopped, except a little farming. Mechanics, doctors, lawyers, merchants, sailors and soldiers have all gone in mass to the gold region. Only the women remain, and they will, it is expected, start soon. Their cradles will answer admirably to wash out gold in; and the little fellows, in the meantime, must amuse themselves with the ingots which their mothers dig.

The excitement which this gold discovery has produced, is most intense. People stop each other in the streets to feel the pulse, and see how the gold fever, as it is called, beats. Talk to a laborer about hiring him for $50 a month, and he will turn his nose up at you. Offer him $10 a day, and he will tell you he is bound to Feather river. One man, who resides next door to me, gathered $500 worth in six days. He has one lump which weighs over an ounce. A trough such as you feed pigs in, will bring in the gold region, $50. Put a piece of sheet iron, punched with holes, on it, and it will bring a hundred. My friend J. R. paid $16 for a little basket, and his companion gave twenty for a chamber pot—all to wash out the gold in. It beats all the dreams of romance, and all the golden marvels of the wand of Midas. And yet it is true, if there be truth in man where gold is concerned.

Sailors all run from our ships, and soldiers from our camps, to search the gold region. One Yankee captain here faund that all his sailors were about to desert, and so he told them he would join them, and they would give the mate the ship,—and sure enough, when the mate waked up in the morning he found the captain, crew, and ship's launch, all gone! and he himself sole monarch of all he surveyed. The last vessel that left the coast, was obliged to pay her crew fifty dollars per month each. There is no use in chasing a sailor here, you might as well hunt a hare in an interminable forest.

We have no news here of any moment. The squadron is still at Mazatlan, but in the event of peace, will come here, except the Congress and Cyane, which will go home under the Pennant of Commodore Shubrick. We have been expecting to have a great meeting on the Fourth of July, in the Town Hall, which Mr. Colton, the Alcalde, has just finished, but the gold fever has taken off too many of our citizens. It must be postponed. The country is all quiet for matter of war—the weather fine, and the crops abundant—if the gold fever will leave hands enough to gather them.

Yours truly,
W. C.

From another letter, dated
Monterey, June 28th, 1848.

We have not yet heard whether Mexico will accept the treaty as modified by our Government. This goes by the ship Southampton, for Mazatlan. You can have no idea of the excitement in the Northern part of California, in regard to the "Placera," lately discovered. Such quantities of gold! I will try to give you some account of it. Mr. L. has just returned from the gold district, which commences about 35 miles above Sutters, on the Sacramento (no one knows the extent.) The gold is found on the surface, near the bank of the rivers tributary to the Sacramento. More than $20,000 have been collected within the few weeks since it was discovered. The accounts are wonderful.—Steady working men average $10 per day, though many times a hundred dollars has been collected in a day by one man. Hundreds of people are there.

Monterey, Santa Cruz, San Jose and San Francisco are deserted. It is about five days good travel from here to the District. There flour is worth $32 per barrel; 15 lbs. of Boston crackers, in tin boxes, $10 a box; a cotton shirt $10; boards $500 per 100 feet. A carpenter can get $100 per day. Mr. L. paid for a common cradle trough, 12 feet by 3 wide, to wash gold earth in, $150. Less than a day's work to make it. So things were there ten days since. How long the bubble will last, it is impossible to say. All that L. says about it is wonderful. Gov. Mason and Aid have gone to the District. On their return we shall have facts, and perhaps the other side of the picture. August, September and October are unhealthy months on that side of the river where the gold is. Several cargoes that have lately arrived at San Francisco, have sold well, for the gold mines.

The above letters are from Calvin Colton, and similar descriptions appear in letters from Mr. C. in the North American. We give another:

A very large company left Monterey to-day for the gold scene—some on horses, some in wagons, some in carts, some on foot, and some on crutches. The tract of land where the gold is found covers a hundred miles in one direction and fifty in another. It is said that ten thousand men in ten years could not exhaust it. As soon as the news reaches Oregon we shall have a large emigration from that quarter. Nobody thinks of fighting here any longer—the natives have gone for gold, the sailors have run from the ships, and the soldiers from their camps, for the same purpose. The last vessel that left the coast was obliged to ship an entire new crew, and pay each fifty dollars a month. No one can be hired to dig gold short of sixteen or twenty dollars a day—he prefers working on his own hook—he may make less than that, but he has a chance of making much more.

"Who reads an American Book."

The New York Courier states that the Prussian Minister at Washington, Baron Gerolt, has lately received from the King of Prussia the "*gold medal of science*," which he has by command of the King forwarded to Mr. Downing, of Newberg, the well-known horticultural writer, as a mark of the estimation in which his works on pomology, landscape gardening, and architecture are held in Germany.

Mr. Downing's work on Fruit Trees has reached the ninth edition in this country, and is about to be translated and republished in Germany.

His work on Landscape Gardening has lately been pronounced by Professor Lindley, of London, superior on the whole to any European treatise on the subject—an admission from an English critic of high reputation not a little gratifying to American taste.—*Lou. Journal.*

Railroad Iron.

The ship Hampden which arrived at Boston on Monday, from Newport, Wales, has on board 7,681 bars of iron, weighing 1053 tons.

COMMERCIAL.

BAGGING AND ROPE.—The rates of these staples continue firm at quotations. The stocks on hand for sale are very light, and inadequate to the demand. Holders have more orders than they can fill at present, though transactions are consequently limited, owing to the restrictions in navigation and the enhanced rates of freights. The sales on Thursday and Friday last were 50 pieces of common Bagging at 13½a13¾c, cash; also one or two light orders filled at 14c for Bagging and 6¾c for Rope. Sales Saturday of 180 pieces and 180 coils, in lots, on orders at 14c and 6¾c—time, interest added; also sales of 100 pieces and 100 coils at 14c and 6¾a7c—time, and 30 pieces and 30 coils at 14c and 6¾c. On Monday there were various orders filled for buyers from Memphis and Florence, and sales reported were 75 pieces and 50 coils—30 pieces and 30 coils at 14c and 6¾c, and 105 pieces and 73 coils at 14c and 6¼a6¾c, terms equal to cash. Sales Tuesday and to-day were 50 pieces annd 100 coils; 75 pieces and 75 coils, and a few lighter orders at 14c and 6⅞, terms equal to cash. The receipts this week amount to 1353 pieces and 923 coils. The shipments are 815 pieces and 763 coils. The amount of stock on hand is 5911 pieces and 4361 coils.

COAL AND WOOD.—No Pittsburgh Coal in first hands; the last on hand, amounting to 30,000 bushels, was sold this week at 12½; retail sales have advanced to 14c. Sales of good Wood from wagons at prices ranging from $1 50 to $3 per load.

COTTON and COTTON YARNS.—The market continues quiet for Cotton, and the stocks on hand are but moderate. The receipts this week amount to 13 bales. Cotton Yarns are in fair request and we hear of sales at prices ranging from 5, 6 and 7c to 5½, 6½ an l 7½c per dozen for the different numbers.

FEATHERS.—Fair sales with a moderate inquiry at 28c for the country and 29c for stores.

FRUITS.—No receipts of foreign fruits. Raisins we quote in lots at $1 90a$2 00 per box; half boxes $1 12½a$1 26; Prunes are worth from 20 to 22c; Figs 12½a13c; Dates 9a10c; S. S; Almonds 16 to 18c; Zante Currants 14a15c. Dried domestic fruits, nominal.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.—Transactions in Flour have been fair, and if the river were navigable, the sales, no doubt, would be quite heavy. Sales on Thursday last in light lots at $4 05a4 10; also a sale of 1350 bbls by a miller at $4 05, delivered at the river. The foreign news by the Europa caused a decline, and sales through the week since were in light lots at $4, and $4 25 at retail. Yesterday evening one of the mills effected a sale of 1,000 bbls at $3 80, cash; we also quote a sale of 480 bbls at $3 80. The receipts this week, including two of the mills, are 2874 bbls. Sales of Wheat on Thursday and Friday at 68a72c; sales Saturday at 66a68c; sales since at 65a66c. Old Corn is rather scarce, and sales are brisk at 28a30c; also sales from wagons at 30c; retail sales at 33a35c. Sales of inferior Oats at 16a18c; sales good bright Oats at 20c.

FISH.—We quote Mackerel at $6 25a6 75 for No. 3, retail sales at $7a7 25; No. 2 and 1 we quote at $8 50a12, according to package. Salmon may be quoted at $18a20 by the bbl, and $27a$29 by the tierce.

GROCERIES.—There is a fair demand for the leading articles of Groceries this week and prices are well maintained. Sales of Sugar, Thursday, amounted to 34 hhds at 4¼a4¾c, and a sale at 4¾c. Sale Friday and Saturday of 48 hhds at 4¼a4¾c, and a sale of inferior at 4¼c. Sales Tuesday of 20 hhds at 4¼c, cash; and 38 hhds at 4¾a4½c, cash. Sales of choice light lots to-day at 4¾c and 4¾c. Retail sales at 5a5¼c in bbls. We quote loaf clarified, and refined sugars at 7½a10c for the different numbers and qualities. Havana sugar in boxes we quote at 6a7½c.—Rio Coffee remains pretty much unchanged. Thursday last 150 bags sold at 7¼a7¾c cash. On Tuesday a sale of 60 bags at 7½c, and since then the demand confined to retail sales at 7¾a7¾c. The receipts this week are none. Havana Coffee dull at 6¾a7c; Java 12a14c; Plantation Molasses is rather firm. We quote retail sales at 26a27c. No receipts. Sugarhouse Molasses we quote at 35a43c, according to quality. Cheese is in fair demand. We quote sales in lots at 6a6¼c. Rice in fair demand for retail sales; the stock is light, We quote sales at 5a5¼c.

IRON, METAL, NAILS and TIN PLATE.—We quote regular sales of bar iron at 3¼ a 4 cents in lots; sales of inferior Iron at 3a3¼c. We quote sales Tennessee hot-blast pig-metal at $26a28 per ton. We quote cold blast at $25 per ton. Arrived this week 175 tons. Nails—Sales of Pittsburg at 4 18-100a4¼c in lots, for the assorted numbers. Stock fair; arrived this week 3 kegs. Tin plate—selling in light lots at $10 50a10 75; sales of roofng ptate at $12 per box.

HEMP.—The market appears firm and prices maintained. We hear however of only a sale of 10 tons dewrotted from store at $110 per ton. The receipts this week amount to 98 bales.

LEAD & SHOT.—The stock is light with no receipts. We quote light sales of Missouri bar Lead at 4¼a4¾c; sale of pig lead from stores at 4c; Kentucky pig lead is held at 4c. Shot we quote at $1 20a1 25 per bag, in lots; retail sales at $1 30.

PROVISIONS & LARD.—There is a good demand existing for these articles, and all good lots are readily taken at quotations. We hear of no sales from stores of consequence. We hear of offers of $9 for mess and $7 for prime Pork, but no sellers. We quote Bacon from the country at 3a3¼c for Shoulders; 4a4 1-10c for clear Sides; and 5a5¼c for Hams as per quality. We quote sales from stores of 10 casks clear Sides at 4¼c; 2 casks bagged Hams at 7c. A sale of 28 kegs country Lard at 7¼c; also a sale about 120 kegs at 7¼c; good Lard in store is held at 8¼a9c.

OILS.—We quote Lard Oil at 55a60c per gallon. Castor Oil we quote at $1 45a1 50 per gallon. Linseed Oil 55a58c per gallon.

TOBACCO.—There has been an increased inquiry in the market for the past week, and the sales have been larger than for some time previous. Prices are also well maintained on all qualities offered, though the descriptions adapted to manufacturing are the most sought after. The sales at Todd's Warehouse this week have amounted to 54 hhds, at the annexed rates: $1 60, $1 75, $1 80, $2 05, $2 10, $2 40, $3, $3 15, $3 50, $4 10, $4 15, $4 50, $4 65, and $5 25. The sales at the Planters' Warehouse were 19 hhds at $1 50, $1 80, $2, $2 20, $2 25, $2 60, $2 75, $3, $3 50, $3 60, $4 10, $4 20, $4 30, $4 40, $4 70, and $5. The total sales of the week amounted to 73 hhds. Several rev ews were sold at Todd's at an average advance of $1 per hhd—1 hhd, from Spanish seed for cigars, commanding $6.

WHISKY.—The receipts continue moderate, but owing to the low stage of the river the stocks are accumulating and sales are restricted, prices having declined during the past day or two, from 19½ to 18 cts—the sales yesterday and to-day being at 18 cts. Sales of rectified from stores at 17¾a18¼ cents, as per quality.—The receipts this week are 468 bbls. Peach Brandy we quote at 87½ca$1 20 per gallon: common brandy 25c per gallon; French brandy $1 25a2 60 per gallon.

AGENTS FOR THE EXAMINER.

J. M. McKim, 31, N. Fifth st., Philadelphia.
Joseph Fisher, Chester, Vt.
Beckner & Canniff, Lafayette, Ia.
J. Baldwin, Bethany, Va.
Geo. Scarborough, Owensboro, Ky.
C. C. Everts, Utica, N. Y.
Andrew J. Stevens, Wheeling, Va.
D. M. Dewey, Arcade Hall, Rochester, N. Y.
Henry Chapin, Canandaigua, N. Y.
Brown & Williamson, Commercial Buildings Superior st., Cleveland, Ohio.
D. Needham, 12, Exchange st., Buffalo, N. Y.
H. Barclay, Russellville, Ky.
Rev. Hooper Crews, Mount Morris, Illinois.
Hon. A. W. Graham, Bowlingreen. Ky.
Wm. Garnett, Glasgow, Ky.
C. H. Barkley, Lexington, Kentucky.
J. B. Russell, Gazette Office, Cincinnati, O.
White & Potter, 15 State street, Boston.
Elias Smith, 142 Nassau street, New York.
P. H. Conant, Smithland, Ky.

HART, MONTGOMERY & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO
ISAAC PUGH & Co.,
No. 118, Chesnut Street—PHILADELPHIA
Manufacturers and Importers of Paper Hangings.
Have always for sale a large stock of PAPERS, of every variety manufactured, which they will sell wholesale and retail at the lowest rates.
Sept. 9th, 1848.—tf.

C. H. BARKLEY,
COLLECTOR AND GENERAL AGENT,
Lexington, Ky.
WILL attend promptly to any business entrusted to him—will act as Agent for the collection of money and closing accounts, &c, &c. Charges moderate.
April 1, 1848 tf

NEW STEAM FURNITURE FACTORY.
CORNER OF MAIN AND FOURTEENTH STS.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
WE are prepared to manufacture every thing in our line, on terms as favorable as any other establishment in the West. The patronage of the public is solicited.
Wanted,—Cherry, Walnut, Sycamore, Gum and Poplar Lumber.
Aug. 5—tf. J. M. & A. J. LINCOLN.

TO THE LOUISVILLE PUBLIC.
BELIEVING that a well appointed Bath House in Louisville will be successfully sustained by the public, I propose the fitting up of such an establishment.
In order to accomplish this, it is necessary for me to procure two hundred and fifty subscribers. I enter to-day upon the task of soliciting names, and would respectfully call the attention of the citizens to the subject.
The establishment will contain 24 spacious and comfortably furnished bath rooms—18 for gentlemen, and 6 for ladies—and will possess every requisite for *Warm, Cold, Shower, Sulphur, Salt, Dash, and Steam Baths.*
The building will be located in a central part of the city, and opened for business in the fall.
The terms of subscription are Ten Dollars for the season, commencing——.
As advance payment is required from the early subscribers, they will be entitled to bathing once a week in the months not embraced in the regular season.
No subscription will be received until two hundred and fifty names are secured.
May 20.—tf. WM. YOUNG.

[From Chambers' Journal.]

A Honeymoon in 1848.

One of my friends, who had never arrived at doing anything, from having been for the last ten years in a happy state of expectation of a consulship in the East, made up his mind some time since to settle in Paris. He is yet young, and much given to day-dreams. However, though he passed for somewhat of a visionary, he was taken up seriously by a banker in that matter-of-fact region, the Bourse; the worthy gentleman having ascertained that my friend Henri Delmasures had some hundreds of acres of land in Beauce and Normandy on which to build his castles in the air. He was a romantic visionary, but yet a landed proprietor. The banker, after a whole night spent in convincing himself that his daughter must be happy with such a man—a conclusion he arrived at by a process of adding, multiplying, and subtracting—consented to bestow her hand upon him.

Mademoiselle Matilda Hoffman was not merely a young lady wrapped up in bank notes or cased in bullion; she had, on the contrary, in the atmosphere of the three per cents., imbibed somewhat of the ærial grace of nature and poetry. The chink of the guineas had not prevented her hearing the airy voices that in every varied tone—but all soft, sweet, cheering—whisper the young heart, and fill its spring-time with delight. The dark, dull, close house in which she lived had not shut out from her all fairy visions of the

—"Gay creatures of the element,
That in the colors of the rainbow live,
And play in the plighted clouds."

And thus when my friend spoke to her a language not very usual before the 24th of February, till which epoch nothing was more rare than a union of hearts, it was little wonder that she listened to it, then learned to love it and him who spoke it.

The only unions taking place of late in France were marriages between rank and ready money—between position and pelf. Nor, incredible as it may seem, was this altogether to be laid to the charge of too cruelly-prudent papas and mammas; for the young ladies themselves had more than their full share of the fault. A rage for titles, or a passion for gold, possessed every heart, and had dispelled all the delightful illusions, all the bright-glowing romance of life. It is not long since I heard a young creature, who had scarcely seen seventeen times the budding of the hawthorn, say in confidence to a friend, "I will marry no man that is not either a nobleman or a stockbroker;" while the friend on her part reciprocated the trust reposed in her by a whispered determination "never to marry any one but a prince or a banker." But Matilda Hoffman troubled not herself either about the titles her Henri had not, or the money that he had: she was in love, just as the young were wont to be in the Golden Age. She was delighted to find that he did nothing, could do nothing, and wanted to do nothing. "At all events," she said to herself, "he will not immure me in a bank; and we can go where we like, free to love and live for each other."

It is but due to my friend Delmasures to say that he was quite ready to live for her. Matilda Hoffman had suddenly shone out upon him, as the visible image of his beau ideal of grace, goodness, and loveliness—as his taste personified. The matter was soon settled, and the marriage fixed to take place on the 24th of February.

On the evening of the 23d, after repeated calls, we at length succeeded in finding the mayor at home. Whilst the young lady was signing the necessary documents, the functionary entertained her with a lecture on politics and morality. He did not find it a very difficult matter to prove to her satisfaction that a government which thus sanctioned love by marriage was the best of all possible governments, in the best of all possible worlds, and might defy any attempt to subvert it. On leaving the mayoralty-house, however, neither M. Hoffman, the bridegroom, nor the witnesses, could find their carriages. Whilst the mayor, in all the loyalty of his tricolored scarf, had been proving that there was nothing serious in this ebullition of boys and sucking children, the heroic and patriotic *gamins* had seized upon every hackney-coach, cab, omnibus, and other vehicle to make barricades.

That night Matilda passed alone in prayer for the dying. The next day at eleven o'clock Delmasures presented himself at the banker's in the dress of the evening before, which it was evident he had not taken off all night, but with the addition of sabre and pistol, and no small quantity of mud.

"But, my dear friend," said the banker, without raising his eyes from three or four newspapers he held in his hand; 'my dear friend, we cannot marry to-day.'

'Not marry to-day! Who says so?'

'Do you not know what has happened? The people have been making baricades. M. Mole succeeds M. Guizot; M. Thiers succeeds M. Mole; M. Odillon Barrot is in place of——I forget whom; but no matter—the people will soon be in every body's place. Just glance at these papers: really some of the predictions are quite terrifying.'

'Not an instant is to be lost!' exclaimed Henri. 'Where is Matilda?'

He hurried to the young lady's room, and found her in her wedding dress. "My own Matilda, how lovely you are looking! But we must hasten to church, for in one hour it might perhaps be too late. You must not leave me longer in this revolutionary torrent that is carrying all Paris away.—See, I have been fighting hard—were I not modest, I would say as hard as a *gamin*. To-morrow the republic—but to-day, love!'

The terrified girl threw herself into the arms of her Henri. 'In mercy take me hence; far from the world if you will; but anywhere from hence!'

'But my love, you must change this dress. We shall have to make our way to the church over the barricades.'

Before an hour had elapsed, the cure of the parish had pronounced the nuptual benediction in a small chapel, the humble walls of which were wont to witness only the plighted vows of those who had no wealth save their strong arms and true hearts.

'Now,' said Henri to Matilda, 'let us leave your father to finish his discussion with the cure on the present state of affairs, and let us fly to some steam-carriage that, swifter than the wind, will take us somewhere—I care not whither, provided it be to a country where we can peacefully enjoy our honeymoon.'

'Suppose we take the railway to Rouen? Well do I remember in the woods there an old chateau; it was enchanting, dear Henri. I spent six weeks there last summer wandering in its groves, with no one to speak to but the trees. I am only afraid it is too near Paris: let us go to the other end of the world.'

Henri and Matilda were soon on their way to Rouen, at the full speed of a train baptised that very morning 'the Republic;' and through the window of their carriage they were witnesses of the general flight attesting the magnificent national co-operation that had accepted the new institutions,' and the sincerity of the adhesions to the republic, and evincing the universal confidence in the proclamations that order, liberty, and equality had been established. 'Hurrah! the dead can ride apace,' says the poet Burger;; but fallen courtiers can ride still faster. 'Only look,' said Maltida, 'at that servant in livery galloping so furiously, that I should not wonder at his outstripping us. Do you see him?'

'I see him,' answered Henri: 'it is one of the ex-ministers.'

'And that poor young woman who is dragging her feet so slowly along the rough road, and from time to time looking back with such a terrified air?'

'I see her,' replied Henri: 'she is a princess.'

Thus they beheld pass along before them all that, for nearly twenty years, had been the court and the administration. A dark page of history was unrolled upon the high road—the last unfinished story of kings and queens—'Once upon a time.'

Journeying in this way, the two lovers arrived at Havre. While strolling on the sea shore in the evening, they perceived an old gentleman hurriedly making his way towards a steamer a little apart from the rest of the shipping. Henri and Matilda paused to observe him. It was the Monarchy leaving the soil of France; and the most determined republican would scarcely have chided the respectful salutation of the young pair—the respect of pity.

But they gave up an intention they had formed of going to London. Was it from reluctance to follow in the track of the fugitive monarch, to come in contact with the hoary head from which a crown had so lately fallen? Or was it the fear that the ex-king might carry about with him, however involuntarily, the seeds of a successful revolution? Perhaps each of these reasons had some influence in changing their route.—Neither would they venture to Brussels, for reports had reached them, whether true or false, of a new edition of a revolution there as well as in Holland, where the people were demanding a little, and the king granted a great deal.

However, as go somewhere they must, they went to Switzerland—the classic land of honeymoons. 'Switzerland being already a republic,' said they to themselves, 'we need not be afraid of its wanting to make itself one.' In the confidence of this hope, Henri and Matilda rented a chalet by the side of a mountain, where they might place themselves and their love under the protection of the Landamann and the old Helvetian Confederacy. But they were hardly on their way to it, after a short stroll by the side of the lake, when they perceived a band of armed nationalists wheeling about them. It was at Neufchatel.

They now turned their thoughts to Germany. 'Let us go to Germany,' said they. 'There no one troubles himself about anything but waltzing or metaphysics.' They set out, but they were scarcely half-way, when they were warned, 'Do not go to Vienna; do not go to Berlin.'

As their carriage was about to cross a bridge, a female equestrian, with her hair floating over her shoulders, and her long graceful velvet drapery falling over her Arab horse, yet withal of a martial air that might have become the queen of the Amazons, galloped up so suddenly to them, and threw herself so directly in their way, that the postilion had scarcely time to pull up the leaders. 'Back there!' she cried, as she presented in his face a little pocket-pistol.

The terrified postilion fell back upon the horse he was riding, while Henri, putting his head out of the carriage-window, recognised in the desperate Amazon the Countess de Landsfield.

'Madame,' he said with a courteous smile, 'I beg to assure you that we are neither Prussian gensdarmes nor Bavarian municipal guards. Have the goodness, then, to reserve your powder and ball for some greater political emergency, and allow us to pursue our route.'

Lola Montes broke into a merry laugh, which made the mountains ring with its echo. They were like old courtiers, but a little more genuine—perhaps the last courtiers.

'Take good advice said she, 'wherever you get it. Go not to Germany, they have burned my hotel.'

So saying, the Countess de Landsfield set off like an arrow from the bow, leaving Henri and Matilda to exchange glances of surprise, and to ask each other, in utter despondence, whither they were now to bend their steps—what country would receive them? 'Let us go straight forward,' at last they cried. And straight forward they went, through woods, through meadows, and ravines, till the Rhine became the splendid barrier to further progress, unless they committed themselves to its waters. They did so, and stopped not till they came to Johannisberg, where they met an old man seated in an arbour, with his bottle and his glass before him.

It was M. de Metternich, who was drinking his last bottle of Johannisberg.

'Your excellency,' said Henri, respectfully saluting—the bottle—'your excellency will pardon me if, in presuming to address you, I derange the balance of power in Europe; but we are a young couple from France, who are in search of some pretty little cottage where we may give a few short weeks to each other. Your excellency—who knows all news better than any telegraph, any newspaper—will have the goodness to tell us whether there are any cottages in Germany?'

The diplomatic eye of M. Metternich flashed some what angrily; but seeing nothing but artless simplicity in the faces of the young couple, he filled a fresh bumper, tossed it off, and buried his face in his hands.

'My Lord Minister,' said Matilda timidly.

'I am no longer minister,' answered he.

'My Lord Prince,' stammered Henri.

'There are no more princes.'

'Well, my Lord of Austria.'

M. de Metternich raised his head, looking sad as German ballad.

'Austria is no more,' said he in a gloomy whisper. 'Austrians have destroyed it in destroying me. Diplomacy is no more, for I am the last diplomatist; and I!——Oh, Talleyrand, thou hast done well to die! The great art of working the hinges upon which all politics turn is at an end for ever. The people break the hinges when they cannot open them, and the axe is a hammer that opens every lock. We have fallen upon evil times, when words are of no other use to statesmen than to express their thought, and that even when perhaps they have none to express. Pity me then; behold me reduced to swallowing my last refuge of diplomacy—that is to say, my Johannisberg wine, that wondrous beverage with which I have mystified all Europe for more than sixty years.'

M. de Metternich was silent, having nothing more to drink or to say.

I now lost all trace of Henri and Matilda for some time, but rested satisfied that they had at length found the promised land, when this evening I received the following letter:—

BRESCIA, *March* 19.

MY DEAR FRIEND—We have at length arrived in Italy, after having passed through twenty countries all in revolution. Up to this moment we have not had an hour's quiet, for wherever we turned, there burst the revolutionary waterspout. Whatever shore we reached, the waves broke in upon it, and drove us before them. We have been at Brescia about half an hour, and must leave it before the hour is over. We were afraid of Vienna—afraid of Milan—'No strangers!' was the cry there; and though I knew they meant the Austrians, yet I was not certain how far they might carry their nationality. We knew that Rome was celebrating a constitutional carnival; That Florence's Grand Duke was proclaiming constitutions; that Naples had a king to-day, and will have to-morrow a Masaniello. We thought of Monaco, but it appears a republic is proclaiming there. The republic of St Marino next occurred to us, but there they are talking seriously of proclaiming an emperor. A prophetic hurrah has reached us from the Don Cossacks. Asia has turned her eyes westward, and drawn the sword against the Emperor of all the Cossacks. Every day we see the moon rising, it appears to us under every form, and in every colour. I suppose you have it tricolored in Paris?—But it is not the honeymoon: alas! we know not where to find that! To what shore, favored of Heaven, are we now to steer our frail bark of love, launched into the open sea in such stormy weather? We had joyfully cried out 'land!' when we reached Brescia. Here in the fair fields of Lombardy, where spring has already come with her hands full of opening flowers and verdant foliage, we hope to forget the world and its revolutions; but hardly had we alighted from the diligence, than a huge creature, one of the rabble, collared me, and demanded if I were not the viceroy; for the report had been already spread that the viceroy, driven from Milan, was on his way to Brescia, which he believed to be friendly to him.

'My worthy friend,' said I, 'you really wrong me. I have just come from a country where the very word royal is erased from the dictionary.' Apropos of the dictionary, have you still an Academy? By this time the diligence was surrounded by a crowd, not less demonstrative in its greetings than my first friend. I commenced a parley with them, interrupted from time to time by a poor nervous Englishwoman, white as her country's cliffs, protesting that though she did come from Munich, she was not Lola Montes. In a few minutes, however, a diversion was effected in our favor by the arrival of a second carriage. The mob rushed towards it, and seizing upon a man who alighted from it, dragged him into the next square. They say it is the viceroy: I am not sure; but one thing is certain, that the revolution is here as well as everywhere else. Danton said 'that we did not carry our country about with us on the soles of our shoes;' but methinks I must carry about with me dust pregnant with revolutions.

'At length, in utter despair, I thought of Ireland. 'I have heard of no revolution in Ireland.' 'If not,' answered Matilda, 'then we must not go, a revolution there would imply quiet, for it implies change, and the usual natural state of that country is disturbance.'

'Her woman's wit at last suggested, 'Why not go back whence we came?' She is quite right. Will you, then have the goodness to call at my house and tell my English servant—but I was forgetting that the cause of liberty, equality, and fraternity would be compromised by my retaining him in my service—but tell any of my people that you can find that we are on our way to Paris, and hope to spend our honeymoon at home?

'Farewell. I have but time to add, health and fraternity, HENRY DELMASURES.

The Tinker.

A TINKER is a moveable, for he hath no abiding in one place; by his motion he gathers heat, thence his choleric nature. He seems to be very devout, for his life is a continual pilgrimage; and sometimes; in humility, goes barefoot, therein making necessity a virtue. His house is as ancient as Tubal Cains, and so he is a renegade by antiquity; yet he proves himself a gallant for he carries all his wealth about him. From his art was music first invented, and, therefore, he is always furnished with a song, to which his hammer keeping tune, proves that he was the first founder of the kettle drum. Note, that where the best ale is, there stands his music most upon crotchets. The companion of his travels is some foul, sun-burnt quean; that, since the terrible statute, recanted gipsyism, and is turned peddleress. So marches he all over England, with his bag and baggage; his conversation is irreprovable, for he is ever mending. He observes truly the statutes, and, therefore, had rather steal than beg, in which he is irremovably constant, in spite of whips or imprisonment; and so strong an enemy to idleness, that, in mending one hole, he had rather make three, than want work; and when he hath done, he throws the wallet of his faults behind him. He embraces naturally ancient customs, conversing in open fields and lowly cottages; if he visit cities or towns, 'tis but to deal upon the imperfection of our weaker vessels. His tongue is very voluble, which, with canting proves him a linguist. He is entertained in every place, but enters no farther than the door, to avoid suspicion. Some would take him to be a coward, but, believe it, he is a lad of mettle; his valor is commonly three or four yards long, fastened to a pike in the end for flying off. He is very provident, for he will fight with but one at once, and then, also, he had rather submit than be counted obstinate. So conclude, if he escape Tyburn and Banbury, he dies a beggar.—*Overbury.*

He who lives in expectancy of an estate or legacy which he may inherit from others at their decease, is a pensioner of chance, and may himself die before those whose heir he expected to become; and, should he outlive them, he too often fails of his object; for they generally deem such unworthy to inherit their possessions. He alone is worthy them who shows his capability to take care of them by his independence of them, and reliance upon his own resources.—*Emerson.*

Toleration.

I could never divide myself from any man upon the difference of an opinion, or be angry with his judgment for not agreeing with me in that from which, within a few days, I should dissent myself.—*Sir Thomas Browne.*

Never be a judge between thy friends in any matter where both set their hearts upon the victory: if strangers or enemies be litigants, whatever side thou favorest, thou gettest a friend; but when friends are the parties, thou losest one.

Visit to Wordsworth.

At Ambleside I had the pleasure of visiting Mr. Wordsworth, who has now nearly reached fourscore years, and is yet himself, no-wise deteriorated. I felt some diffidence in going to see him, but, being first assured that I should be welcome, of course, I called on him. The admission of strangers to the retreat of genius, may be often troublesome, and in many instances, cannot requite the object of homage for the sacrifices of his time; but it is a tax somewhat self-imposed. A great teacher is made for mankind; he addresses himself to his fellow man; his high vocation is for their sakes.—If his work is more consummately effective, and I am well convinced that it is, when he is seen face to face, when his living voice has uttered gracious words in the ear, he may be considered as completing his mission to his contemporaries when they come into his presence, and for a brief space sit in the light of his countenance. I have ever believed that the power of the true poet is the power of religion and humanity, and that of this age no man has better illustrated its purifying and elevating function than Wordsworth. Now, if he had been repulsive and unamiable in his manners, as from over-refinement, and the selfishness, often self-approved, that grows out of such delicacy, (he might be so, and even be the more admired by some for that very reason,) he would contradict himself, and his writings would thus, in the estimation of many lose their charm of perfect benevolence and sincerity. But he is so kindly, so ingenuous, so communicative, apprehends so clearly to whom he is talking; and what he says, let who would say it, is so much worth hearing and remembering, that one, favored as I was, might lay up his discouree of an hour for life, and profit by it ever after.

It is delightful to see this venerable man ending his days in the very locality honored as his birth-place, (he was born at Cockermouth, a town not far from Rydal Mount) with the wife of his youth. They have lived in marriage nearly half a century, in great peace and prosperity; increase of years bringing increase of honor, and the sunset of life crowning them not only with the true glory of this mortal state, but promising to their exalted faith a never ending duration of that holy happiness they have sought and found here. After a visit prolonged by the kind solicitation of Mr. and Mrs. W., we rose to depart, but the poet offered to show us his grounds and accompanied us for that purpose, Rydal Mount and its surrounding beauties have been described by many letter-writers of late years, and by all detailers of the picturesque in Westmoreland, so often, that nothing remains to be said of it. Every feature has been celebrated in all lands by its own muse; to me, its greatest charm consists in those who give to its scenery the attribute of life and intelligent enjoyment.

Here Wordsworth is the social centre, surrounded by cultivated persons who know his pre-eminent worth, and humbler dwellers in content, to whom he is no less a friend and benefactor. "This is a charming neighborhood," said my companion to him, as we surveyed it far and wide. "It combines more advantages, is more desirable to live in than any place I ever was in," answered he. "I have seen prospects," looking round, "that might as well adorn a canvass; parts of Switzerland and of Germany are as grand and beautiful; but here all nature is turned to human service and enjoyment. Every hill is accessible; every nook may be explored. To us, every considerable object is connected with our experience, and our satisfaction." He passed the outer gate with us, and descended the hill towards the public road. This troubled me; it was too kind; he would be wearied in mounting. But his natural force is protracted through his green old age. Shakspeare told why, when he described a man who subjected the animal will to the spiritual mind, and found the last stage of life "frosty, but kindly."

The common people of Ambleside are very good, honest, kind, and primitive.—This little town, a parish properly of Grassmere, contains about 2000 inhabitants, but Mr. Wordsworth says, such has long been the distribution of property and of employment about here, that the "gaunt wolf," or, as the Scripture says, with great force, "the armed man," poverty, has been kept off, and the misery and vice that follow in his train do not show their grim and forlorn visages here.

It is quite interesting to hear the common people talk of Wordsworth; those who have no notions at all of his genius and his eminence, but who perfectly understand his goodness; that quality self-evident, which needs neither trumpeter nor interpreter.—"He is a very good kind of a man," said one to me, "a very fair man to deal with." "Poor gentleman, he is getting old, and has seen great trouble; he is quite feeble.—You know he lost his daughter last year; she was a fine lady; every body is sorry for him," said another; and a third told me, when I inquired if he were at Rydal Mount, "He is, lady, I was up at the mount yesterday working for the gardener, and I had a little talk with him." Not a poor creature does he meet in the road, so I was told, (for the Irish are also at Ambleside,) but he speaks to them. "How are ye to-day?" "Thank your honor, very poorly;" and then follows the penny or the sixpence in hand, and the "God bless yer," in profusion, till he is out of sight. How beautifully does this endearing compassion and considerateness pervade his poetry "of the affections!"

I was loth to leave the sweet, quiet spot, but, according to a previous arrangement, proceeded on the 5th of July to Keswick, sixteen miles from Ambleside.—*Evening Post*

Domestic Economy.

And touching the guiding of thy house, let thy hospitality be moderate; and, according to the means of thy estate, rather plentiful than sparing, but not costly. For I never knew any man grow poor by keeping an orderly table. But some consume themselves through secret vices, and their hospitality bears the blame. But banish swinish drunkards out of thine house, which is a vice impairing health, consuming much, and makes no show. I never heard praise ascribed to the drunkard, but for the well-bearing of his drink; which is a better commendation for a brewer's horse or a drayman, that for either a gentleman or a serving-man. Beware thou spend not above three or four parts of thy revenues; nor above a third part of that in thy house. For the other two parts will do no more than defray thy extraordinaries, which always surmount the ordinary by much; otherwish thou shalt live like a rich beggar, in continual want. And the needy man can never live happily or contentedly. For every disaster makes him ready to mortgage or sell. And that gentleman who sells an acre of land, sells an ounce of credit. For gentility is nothing else than ancient riches. So that, if the foundation shall at any time sink, the building must needs follow.—*Lord Burleigh.*

The Model Lodging-House Keeper.

She is so hurt to hear that the children disturb you! She has the greatest trouble in keeping them quiet, but begs you will not hesitate to mention it if they are at all noisy. She has told them at least fifty times never to come into your room, the little plagues? She's very sorry, but she cannot make twenty breakfasts, and wait upon twenty gentlemen all at once. You really must wait a little longer. Well! it's very strange, but the chimney never did smoke before; what can be the cause of it? Oh! that noise at the back is the skittle ground—she quite forgot to mention it previously, but her house adjoins "a public;" it's a great nuisance, to be sure, but it's only of an evening, and won,t trouble you much after eleven. She hopes you feel yourself perfectly comfortable?

She can't for the life of her make out who takes your books! all she knows is, that she's no time for reading—it must be that hussey, Ann; she'll send her away as sure as she's born, if she catches her at it! You must make a mistake—there was'nt a bit of the leg left yesterday, she's ever so positive there was'nt—she can show you the bone if you wish it. She never recollects coals so abominably dear; it's quite shameful! The ton you had in last week is all gone, and she was obliged to lend you a coal-scuttle herself this morning. She can't make out what makes the paper so late—those tiresome boys are enough to wear one's life out. She's very sorry if there's no mustard in the house—she has told Ann to get some at least a hundred times, if she has told her once, but it's of no use. She must get rid of the girl!—Lor! how very provoking—she wishes you had only told her you wanted some hot water—she's just that very minute put the kitchen fire out, but there's some nice fresh water, if you'll have any.

What! a FLEA? (it's quite impossible to express the scream in type; the reader must imagine in his mind's ear something equal in shrillness to a railway whistle). A FLEA! did you say? Oh! that she should live to hear such a thing! She's only a poor lone widow, and it's cruel—that it is—to throw such a thing in her face! Well! if you *are* bitten all over, it's no fault of hers; you must have brought the "nasty things" in yourself. Her house is known to be the sweetest house in the whole street—you can ask anybody if it is'nt. Would you be kind enough not to ring the bell so often—there's a poor invalid lady on the first floor, and it distresses her sadly! She begs your pardon, but linen always was an extra—she had a gentleman who stopt in her parlors once for ten years; he was a very nice gentleman to be sure, something in the law, and he never all the time raised so much as a murmur against the linen, nor any other gentleman that she has had any dealings with. *You* must be mistaken.

She really cannot clean more than one pair of boots a day—some persons seem to have no bowels for the servants—poor creatures! Well! what's the matter with the curtains, she should like very much to know? What, rather old! Well! on her word it's the first time she's ever been told so, and they've only been up these eight years—if so much, decidedly not more!—However, if persons are not satisfied, they had better go—she has been offered three and sixpance a week more for the rooms—and goodness knows she does'nt make a blessed farthing by them. She's anxious to satisfy everybody, but cannot do wonders—and what's more, won't, to please anybody! She's extremely sorry to hear that you have lost half your shirts, but she cannot be answerable for her servants, of course. She has told her lodgers over and over again always to be careful and lock their drawers, till she's fairly tired of telling them! What do you say? They always have been locked! Well! she should'nt at all wonder now that you suspect her?—if so; she can only tell you to your face that she does'nt wear shirts, and begs you'll suit yourself elsewhere. She never experienced such treatment in all her life, and more than that she won't—no, not to please the Queen, or the very best lodger in the world! Perhaps you'll accuse her next of stealing your tea and sugar? What, you do? Well! she's ashamed of you—that she is—and should like exceedingly to know what you call yourself? A *gentleman* indeed! No more a gentleman than she is a gentleman!—However, she won't harbor such gentlemen in *her* house, she's determined on that; so you'll please take the usual notice, and bundle yourself off as quick as you can, and precious good riddance too! She won't stand nonsense from anybody, though she is nothing better than a poor widow, and has not a soul to protect her in the wide world! She never saw such a gentleman.

Not a word more, however, is said.—The next evening some oysters are sent in for supper "with Missus' compliments, please, she says they're beautifully fresh;" or if it is Sunday, she ventures in herself with her best cap, and two plates, one over the other, and "hopes you will excuse the liberty, but the joint looked so nice, she thought you would just lik a slice of hot meat for luncheon, with a nice brown potato." She stirs the fire; sees that the windows are fastened down tight; can't make out where the draft comes out; asks in the softest voice whether you would'nt like a nice glass of pale ale; and finishes by wiping with her apron the dust off the mantlepiece and all the chairs, and hoping that you're comfortable.

As the fatal day draws near, she knocks at the door. "Is she disturbing you?—Would you be kind enough to let her have a little drop of brandy—she would esteem it a great favor—she has such a dreadful sinking."

The next morning she lays the breakfast cloth herself. For the first time the weekly bill is not ready, "but she's in no hurry; any time will do. Why! surely you're not thinking of going in this way? You have been with her so long; she should be miserable to lose you—such a nice gentleman, too—you cannot mean to go!"

But, alas! there is no appeal. Here let us shut the door. Language is too weak to describe the terrible slammings and bangings, and the fearful sarcasms of that last day. Arithmetic, too, falls powerless before the awful array of formidable "extras" in the last week's bill of the Model Lodging-House Keeper.—*Punch.*

Man in Civilization.

No one will deny that man is still very far from the realization of his ideal condition. He does not fulfil the law of his nature.—He is nowhere perfect in his kind, in the manner and degree in which, for example, the wing-footed red-deer of the Scottish Higlands, or those whirlwinds of unmounted cavalry that sweep the plains of South America, or the self-relying lion of Zahara is perfect, each in its kind. Even the daisy, or our still more favorite flower, the blue-eyed speedwell, is enabled to show forth all its little capabilities, and it is complete; but man is neither what he should be, nor what he shall become. To speak only of the lower ingredient of his constitution, it appears that his very nervous system does not habitually attain to any thing like a free and a full manifestation of the wondrous properties lying latent within its round. All men, considered merely as so many cerebro-spinal axes, are maimed and defective. They all want something that belongs to them. Like Harry Bertram in the Romance of Guy Mannering, they do not know the fields that are their own, their ancestral rights, nor yet the small voice of nature that stirs their hearts into remembrance. Nor is there any room for wonder! Think of the enormous amount of hereditary, chronic, and lurking disease in the world. Consider the vast consumption of tea, coffee, alcohol, tobacco, and opium; remembering that the taste for all of these drugs has actually to be acquired, even by otherwise unnatural creatures like the men and women of the present day, and that taste is therefore not congenial with the paridisaic instincts of ideal man. Examine the very meats which the flaccid genius of dyspepsy has invented. Count the hundred spices and impurities by which the fine edge of ordinary sensibility is blunted and torn. Recollect the extent to which night is universally turned into day. Take particular notice of the excessive and exclusive cultivation of the mere muscle of the body in one class of people, of the mere stomach and lungs in another, of the mere nerves of superficial and sentimental sensibility in a third, and of the mere miserable brain in a fourth one, and so forth. Think, in fine, of everything in the daily life of Europe, that is calculated, if not intended, to thrust man out of harmony with all the finer movements of nature on the one side, and of his own unfathomable soul on the other. Nor can anybody claim exemption from the rule. Be one ever so wholesome in physical living, ever so virtuous in moral conduct, and ever so generally cultivated in mind, it will avail him only a little; but that excellent little is worth a world of self-denial. The disorder, the dullness, and the perversion of the native sensibilities of the frame are distributed through the whole race by marriage, as well as by example and consent. Civilised language contains at least one significant indication of the fact. When there appears among men a person of extraordinary sensibility to the more sacred influences of the temple of nature, in which they are changing money more than serving like priests, they call him a genius, leave him to shift as he can, and let posterity discover that he was the most genuine man of them all.—Aye, and so bad is the horrid imbroglio of custom, that no sooner does a soul come into the world in such an organization, than he is entangled in the habits of society, and falling from a greater height, he frequently sinks lower than the lowest.—*North British Review.*

The Character of Chesterfield.

Lord Chesterfield was allowed by everybody to have more conversable entertaining table wit than any man of his time; his propensity to ridicule, in which he indulged himself with infinite humor and no distinction, and with inexhaustible spirits and no discretion, made him sought and feared, liked and not loved, by most of his acquaintance; no sex, no relation, no rank, no power, no profession, no friendship, no obligation was a shield from those pointed, glittering weapons, that seemed to shine only to a stander-by, but cut deep in those they touched. All his acquaintance were indifferently the objects of his satire, and served promiscuously to feed that voracious appetite for abuse that made him fall upon everything that came in his way, and treat every one of his companions in rotation at the expense of the rest. I remember two lines in satire of Boileau's that fit him exactly

"Mais c'est un petit fou qui se croit tout permis,
Et qui pour un bon mot va perdre vingt amis."

And as his lordship, for want of principle, often sacrificed his character to his interest, so by these means he as often, for want of prudence, sacrificed his interest to his vanity. With a person as disagreeable as it was possible for a human being to be, without being deformed, he affected following many women of the first beauty, and the most in fashion; and, if you would have his word for it, not without success; whilst in fact and in truth he never gained any one above the venal rank of those whom an Adonis or a Vulcan might be equally well with, for an equal sum of money. He was very short, disproportioned, thick, and clumsily made; had a broad, rough-featured, ugly face, with black teeth, and a head big enough for a Polyphemus. One Ben Ashurst, who said few good things, though admired for many, told *Lord Chesterfield* once that he was like a stunted giant—which was a humorous idea, and really apposite. Such a thing would disconcert Lord Chesterfield as much as it would have done anybody, who had neither his wit nor his assurance, on other occasions; for though he could attack vigorously, he could defend but weakly, his quickness never showing itself in reply, any more than his understanding in argument.—*Lord Hervey.*

Value of Compression in Oratory.

Eloquence, we are persuaded, will never flourish in America or at home, so long as the public taste is infantile enough to measure the value of a speech by the hours it occupies, and to exalt copiousness and fertility to the absolute disregard of conciseness. The efficacy and value of compression can scarcely be overrated. The common air we beat aside with our breath, compressed, has the force of gunpowder, and will rend the solid rock, and so it is with language. A gentle stream of persuasives may flow through the mind, and leave no sediment; let it come at a blow, as a cataract, and it sweeps all before it.—It is by this magnificent compression that Cicero confounds Cataline, and Demosthenes overwhelms Æshines; by this that Mark Anthony, as Shakspeare makes him speak, carries the heart away with a bad cause; by this that Lady Macbeth makes us, for the moment, sympathise with murder. The language of strong passion is always terse and compressed; genuine conviction uses few words; there is something of artifice and dishonesty in a long speech. No argument is worth using, because none can make a deep impression, that does not bear to be stated in a single sentence. Our marshalling of speeches, essays, and books according to their length, deeming that a great work which covers a great space,—this "inordinate appetite for printed paper, which devours so much and so indiscriminately that it has no leisure for fairly tasting anything,—is pernicious to all kinds of literature, but fatal to oratory. The writer who aims at perfection is forced to dread popularity and steer wide of it; the orator, who must court popularity, is forced to renounce the pursuit of genuine and lasting excellence.—*Westminster Review.*

Libraries.

Libraries are as the shrines where all the relics of the ancient saints, full of true virtue, and that without delusion or imposture, are preserved and reposed.—*Lord Bacon.*